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Comics



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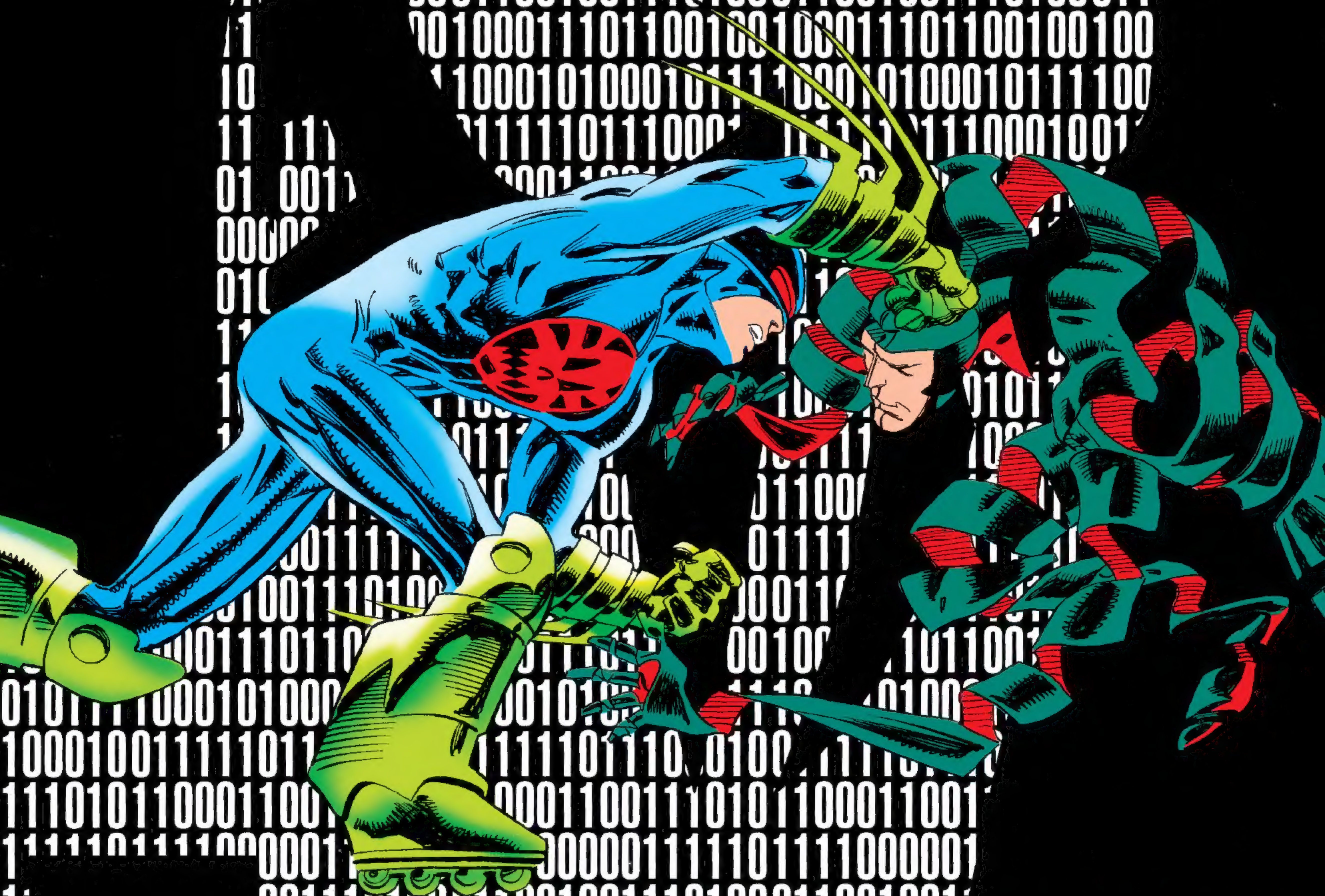
AUTHORITY

20
JUN

© 01165

SPIDER-MAN

20th Anniversary

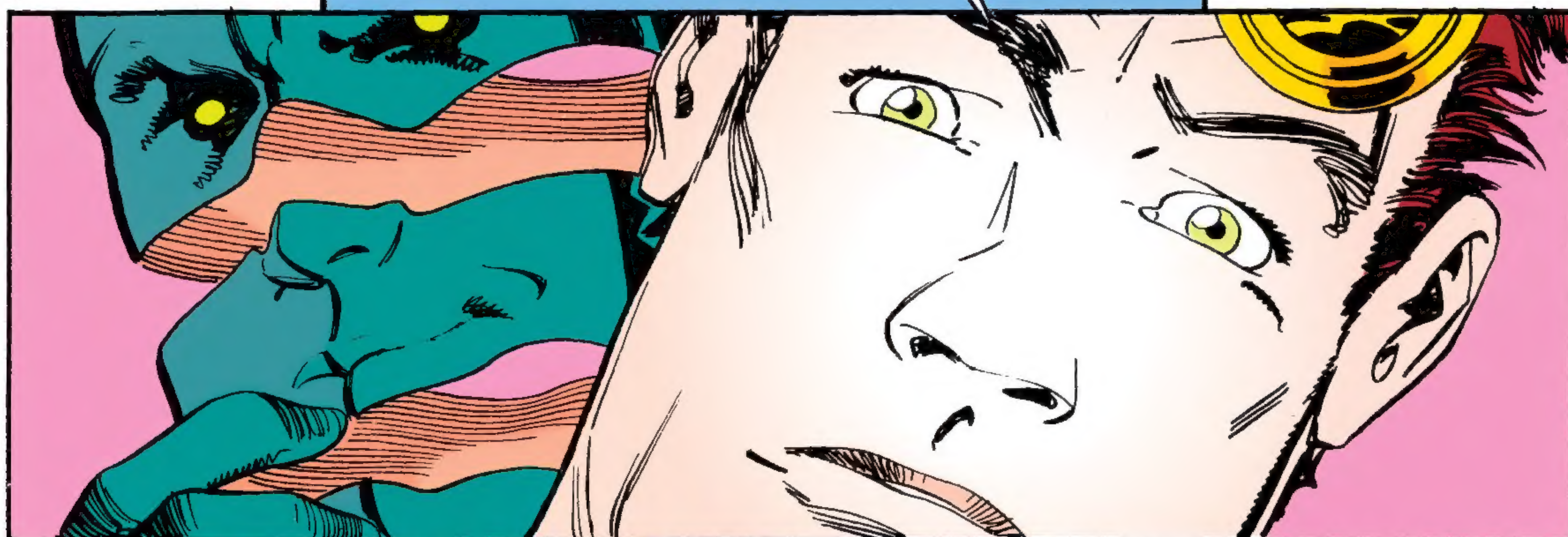


SINISTER

HI, KIDS! I'M
FIRELIGHT!

OR WHAT'S
LEFT OF
FIRELIGHT!

DISCORD WAS BUSY
SHUTTING DOWN CYBERSPACE,
BUT HE LET HIS OLD PAL IN
FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!



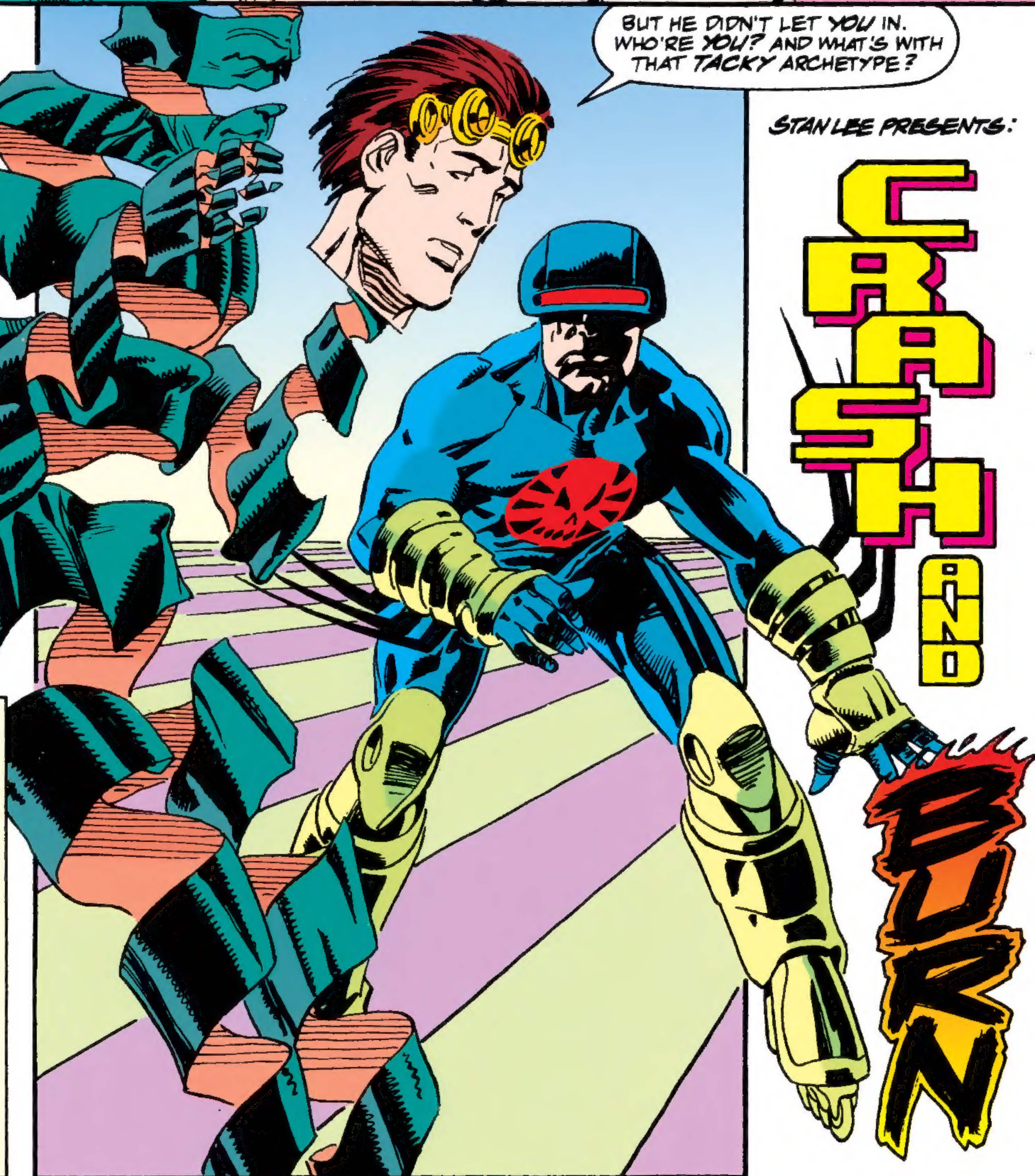
BUT HE DIDN'T LET YOU IN.
WHO'RE YOU? AND WHAT'S WITH
THAT TACKY ARCHETYPE?

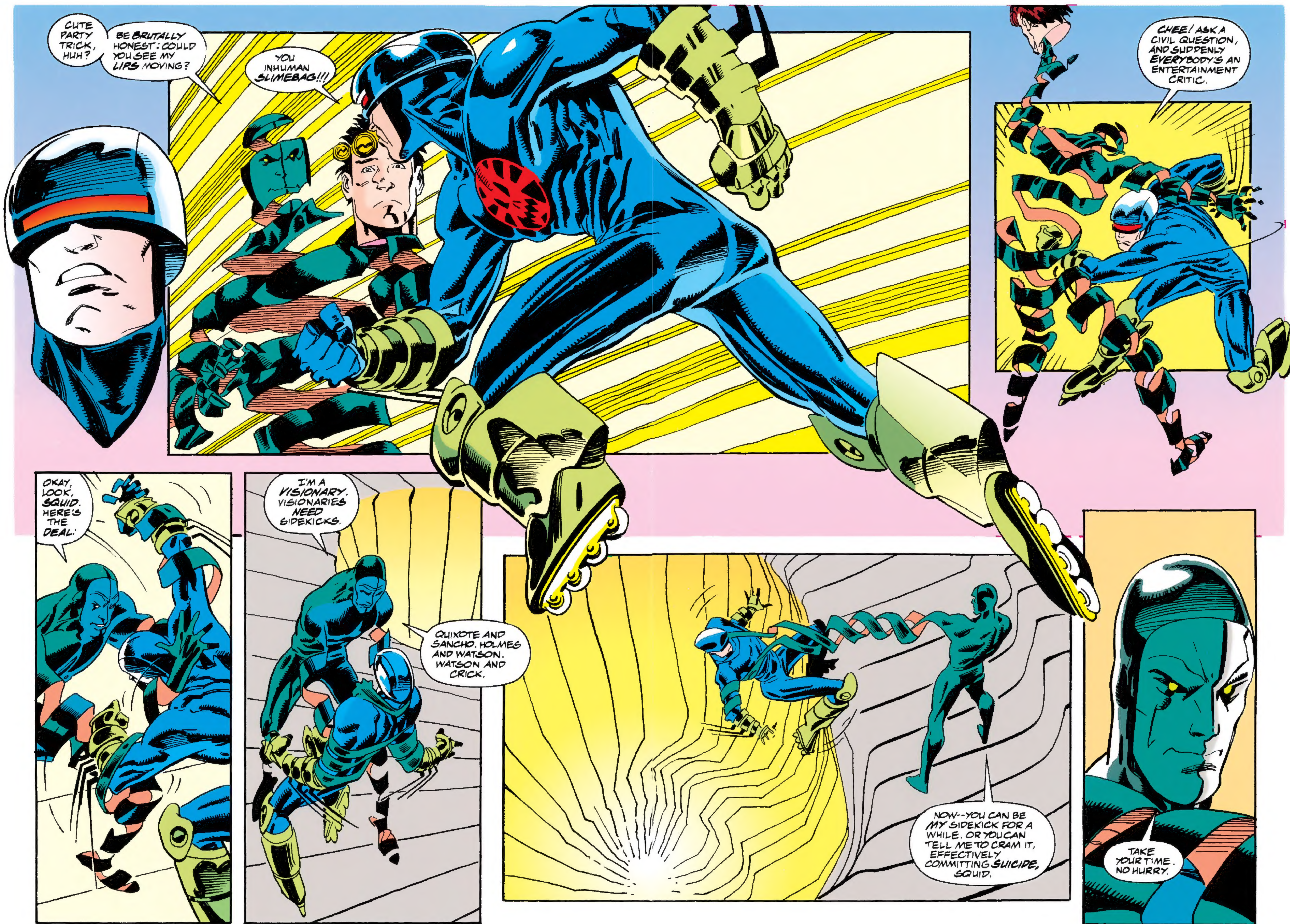
STAN LEE PRESENTS:

CRASH

**AND
BURN**

PETER
DAVID
WRITER
RICK
LEONARD/
PENCILER
AL
WILLIAMSON
INKER
LOPEZ &
BABCOCK
LETTERERS
BUCCELLATO
& ANDREANI/
COLORISTS
JOEY
CAVALIERI/
EDITOR
TOM
DEFALCO
CHIEF





CUTE PARTY TRICK, HUH?

BE BRUTALLY HONEST: COULD YOU SEE MY LIPS MOVING?

YOU INHUMAN SLIMEBAG!!!

CHEE! ASK A CIVIL QUESTION, AND SUDDENLY EVERYBODY'S AN ENTERTAINMENT CRITIC.

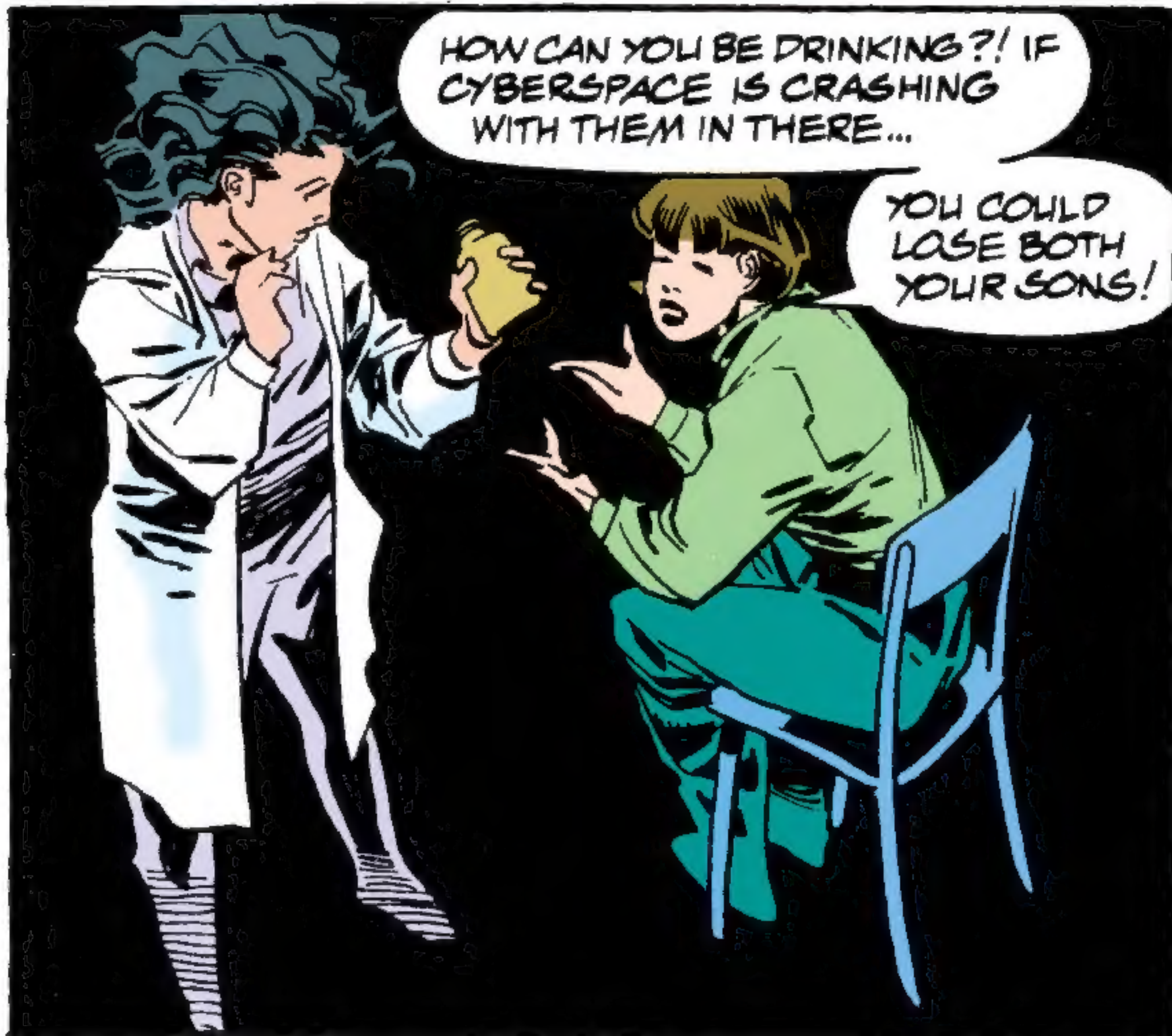
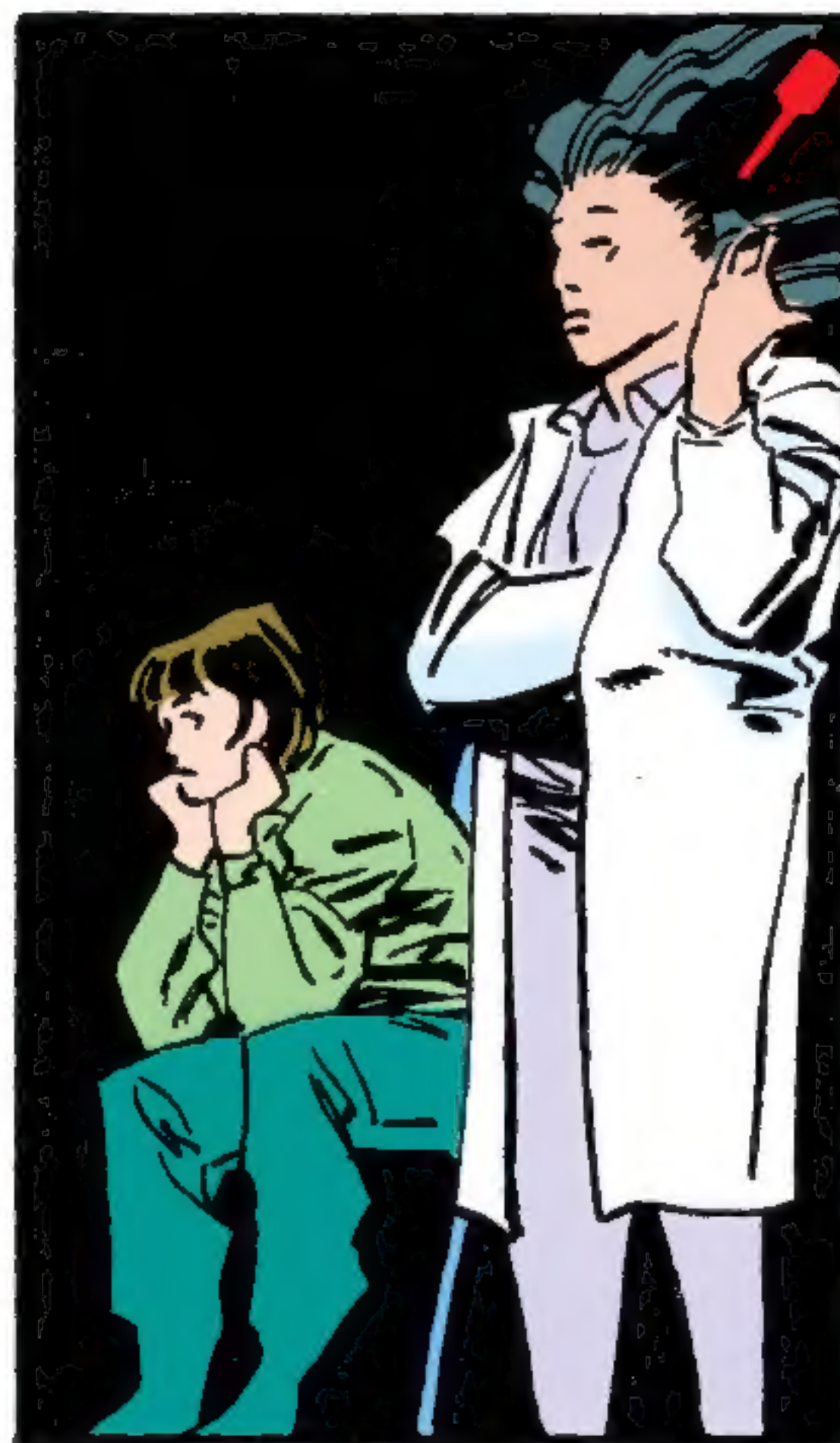
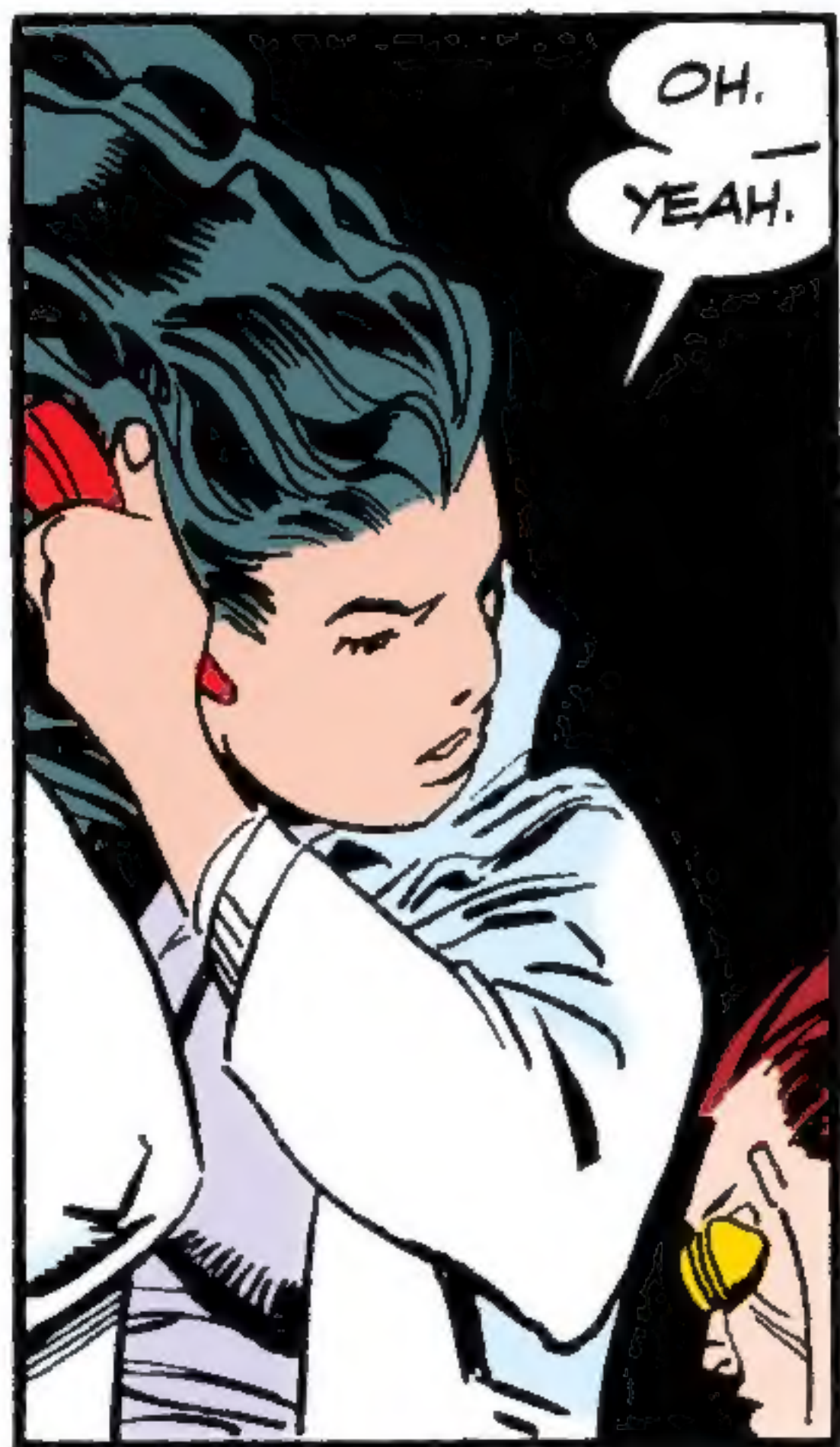
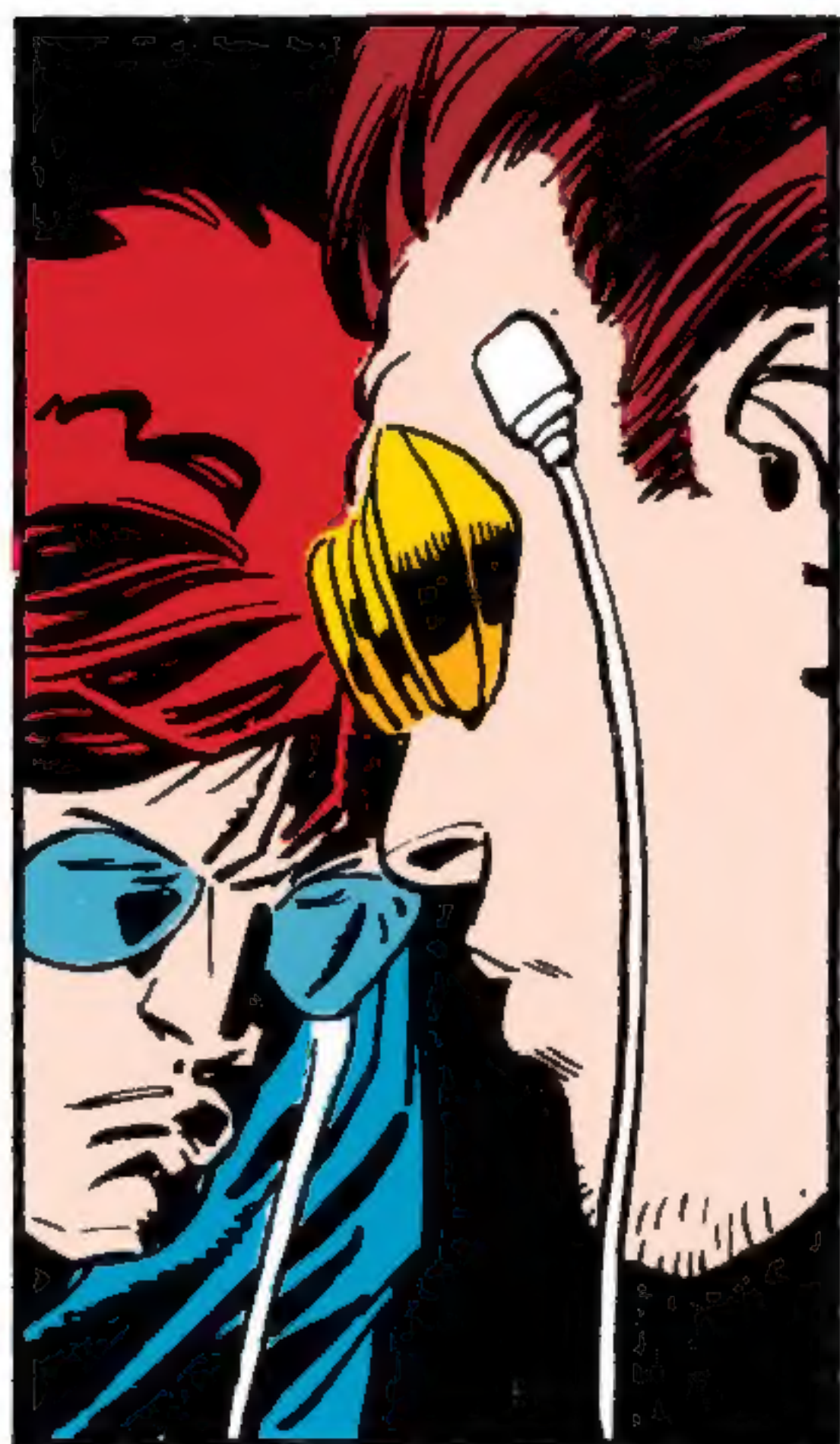
OKAY, LOOK, SQUID. HERE'S THE DEAL:

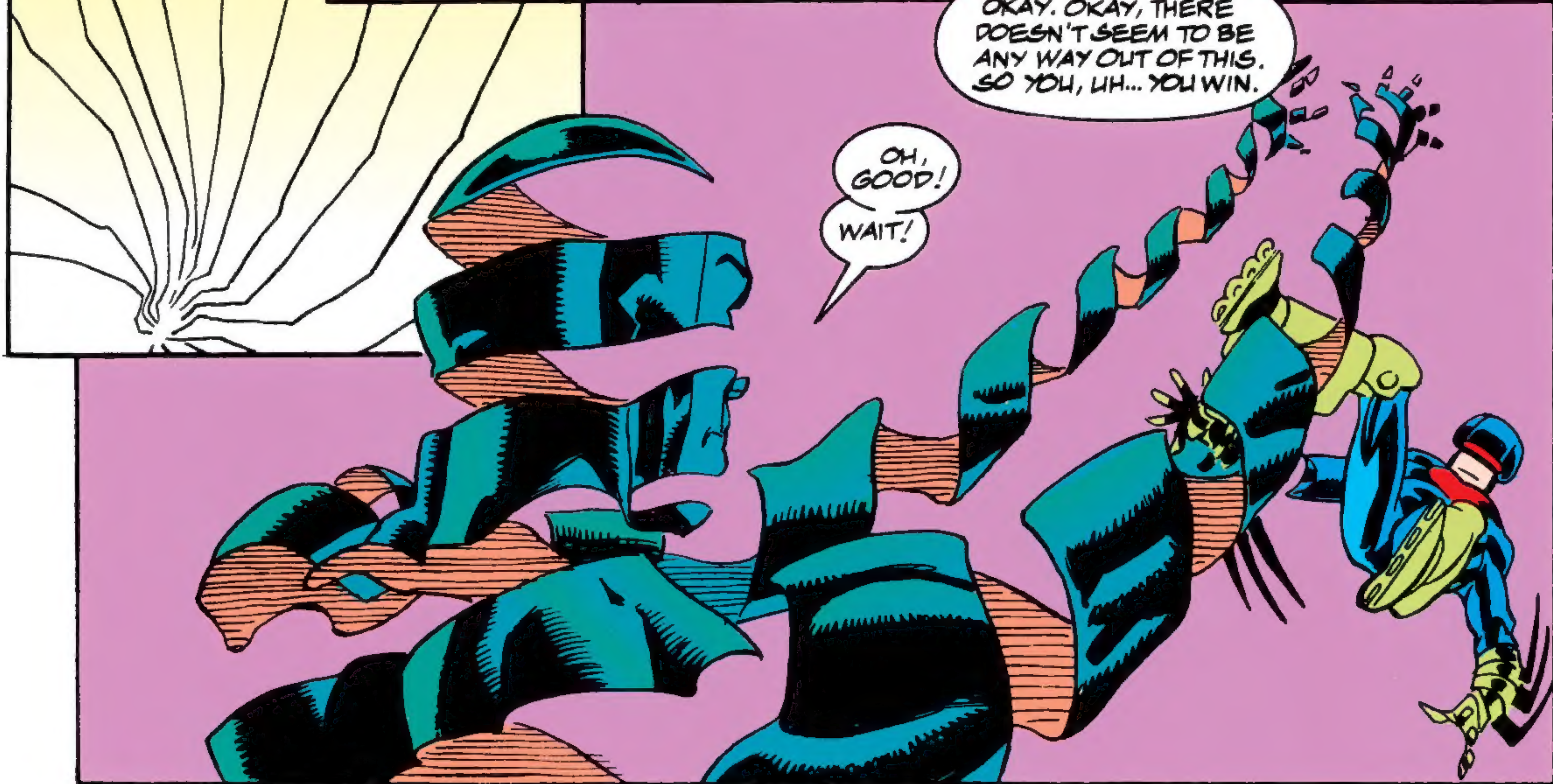
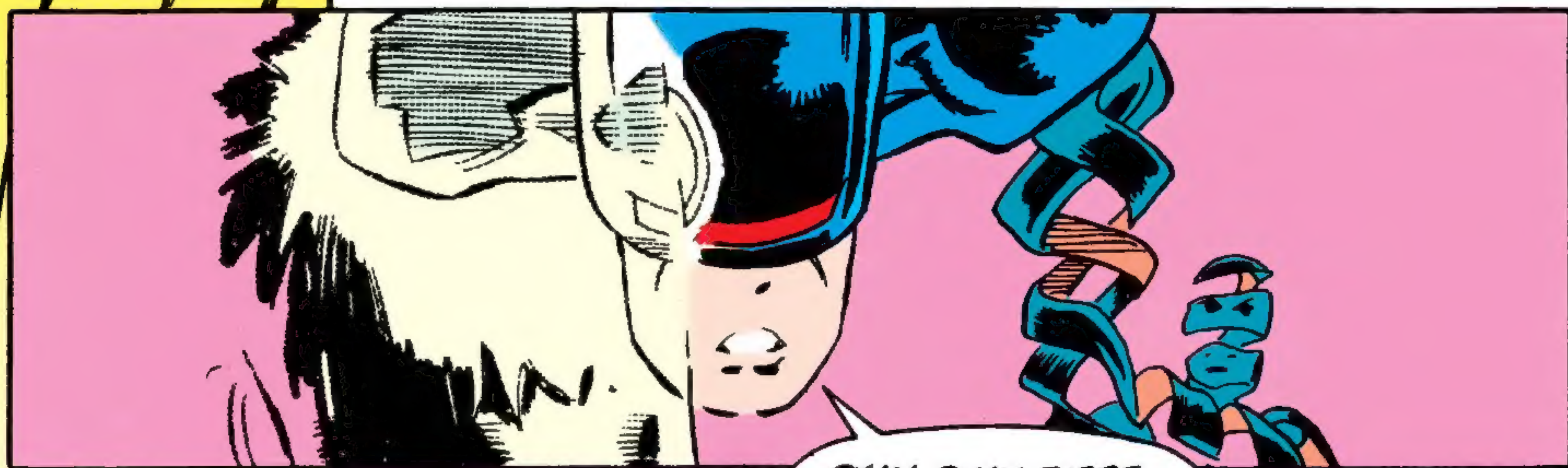
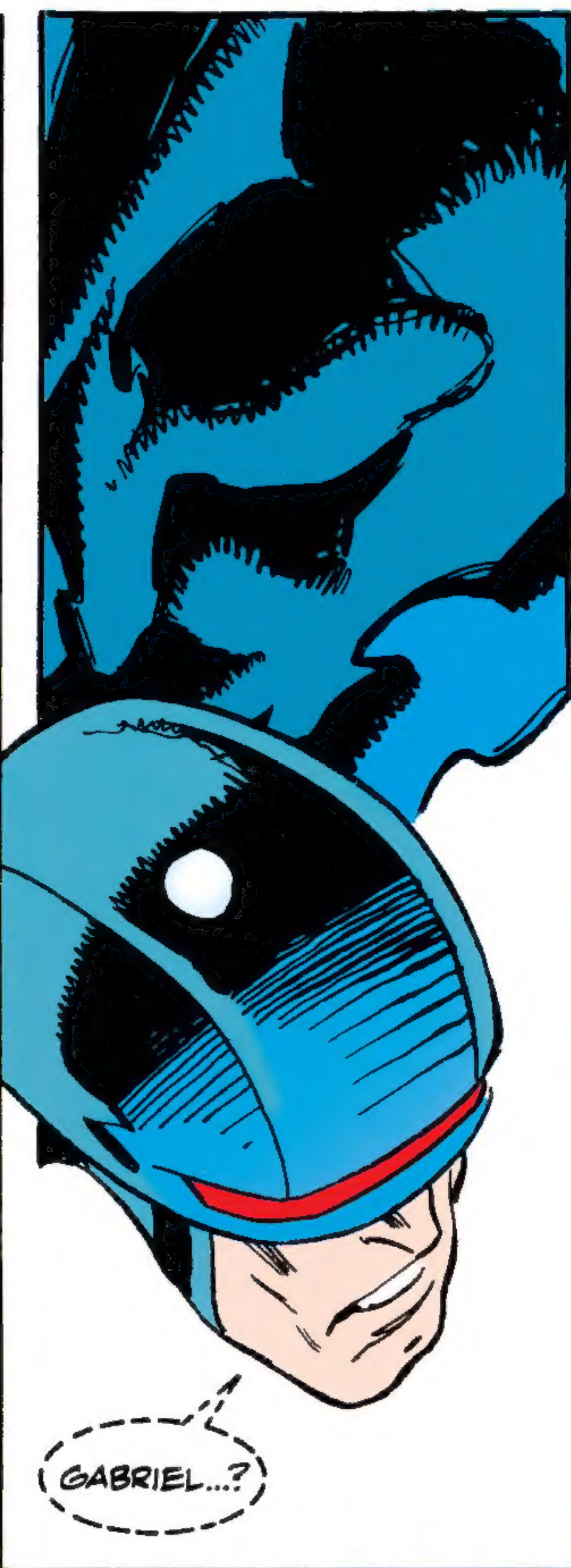
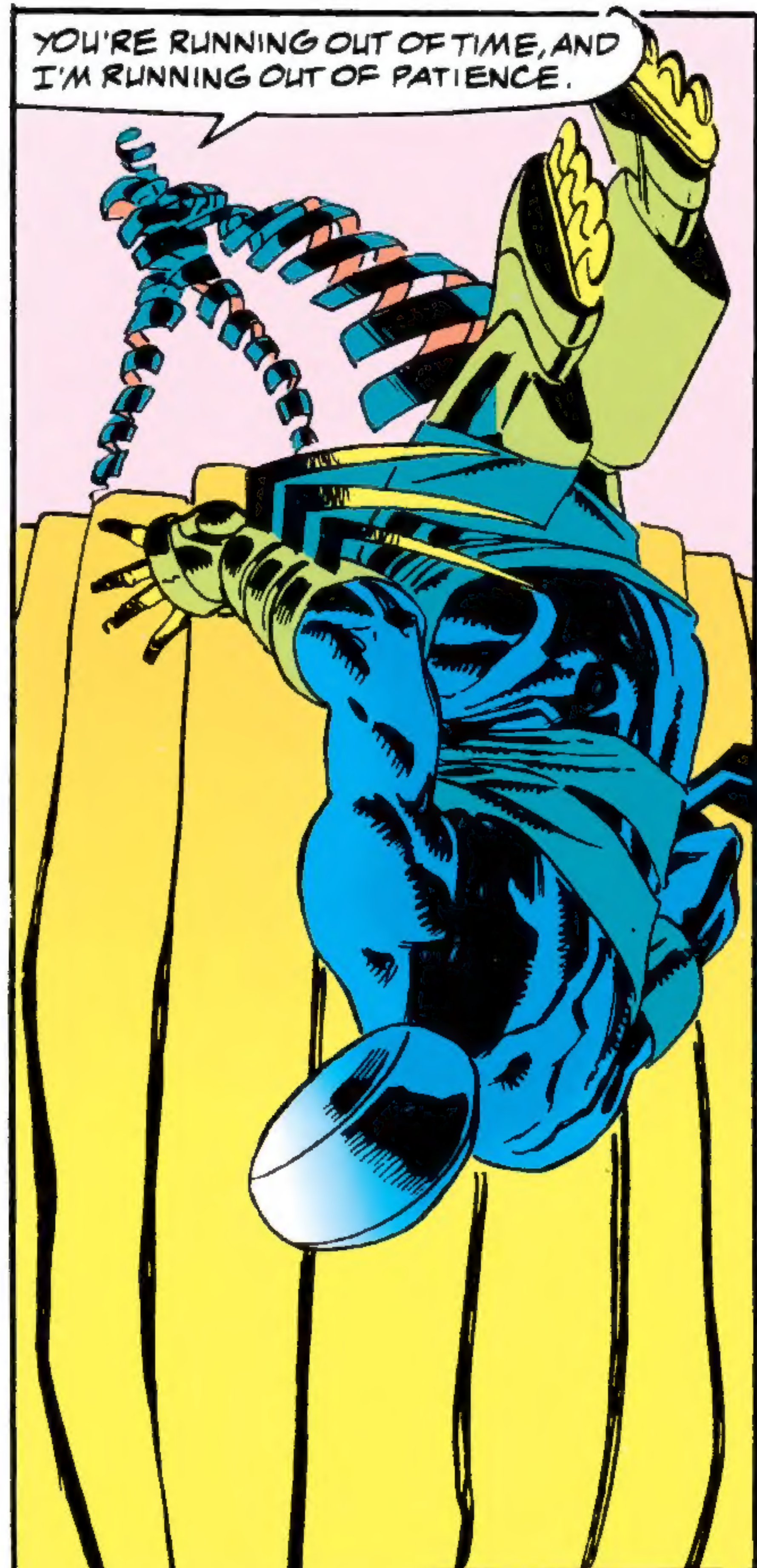
I'M A VISIONARY. VISIONARIES NEED SIDEKICKS.

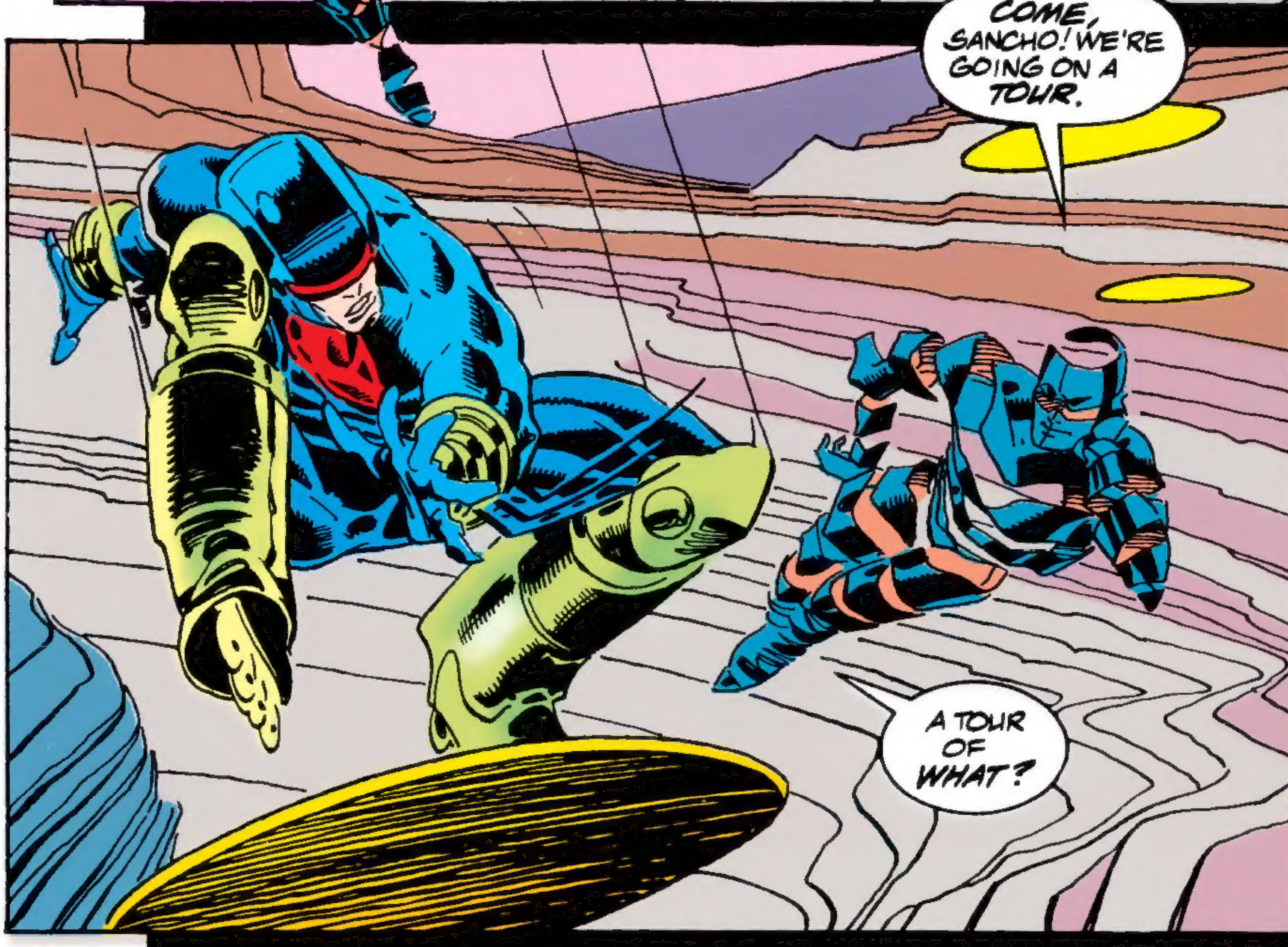
QUIXOTE AND SANCHEZ. HOLMES AND WATSON. WATSON AND CRICK.

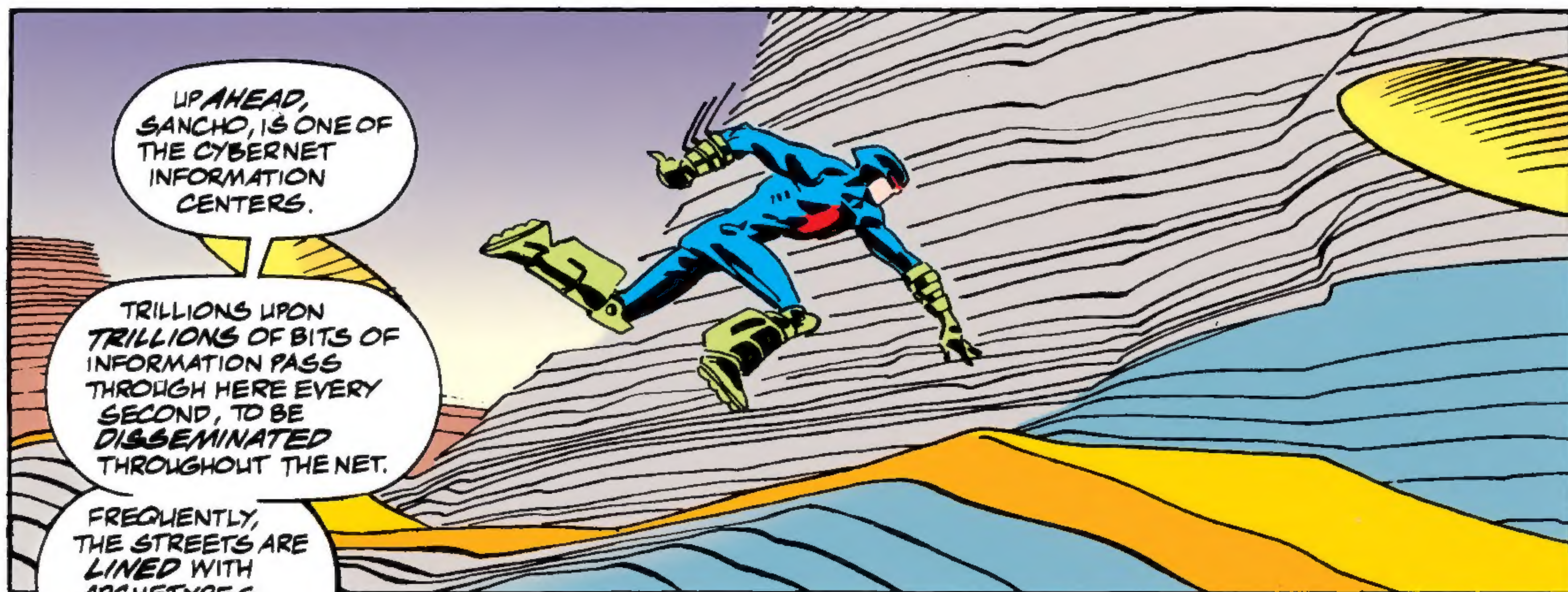
NOW--YOU CAN BE MY SIDEKICK FOR A WHILE. OR YOU CAN TELL ME TO CRAM IT, EFFECTIVELY COMMITTING SUICIDE, SQUID.

TAKE YOUR TIME. NO HURRY.





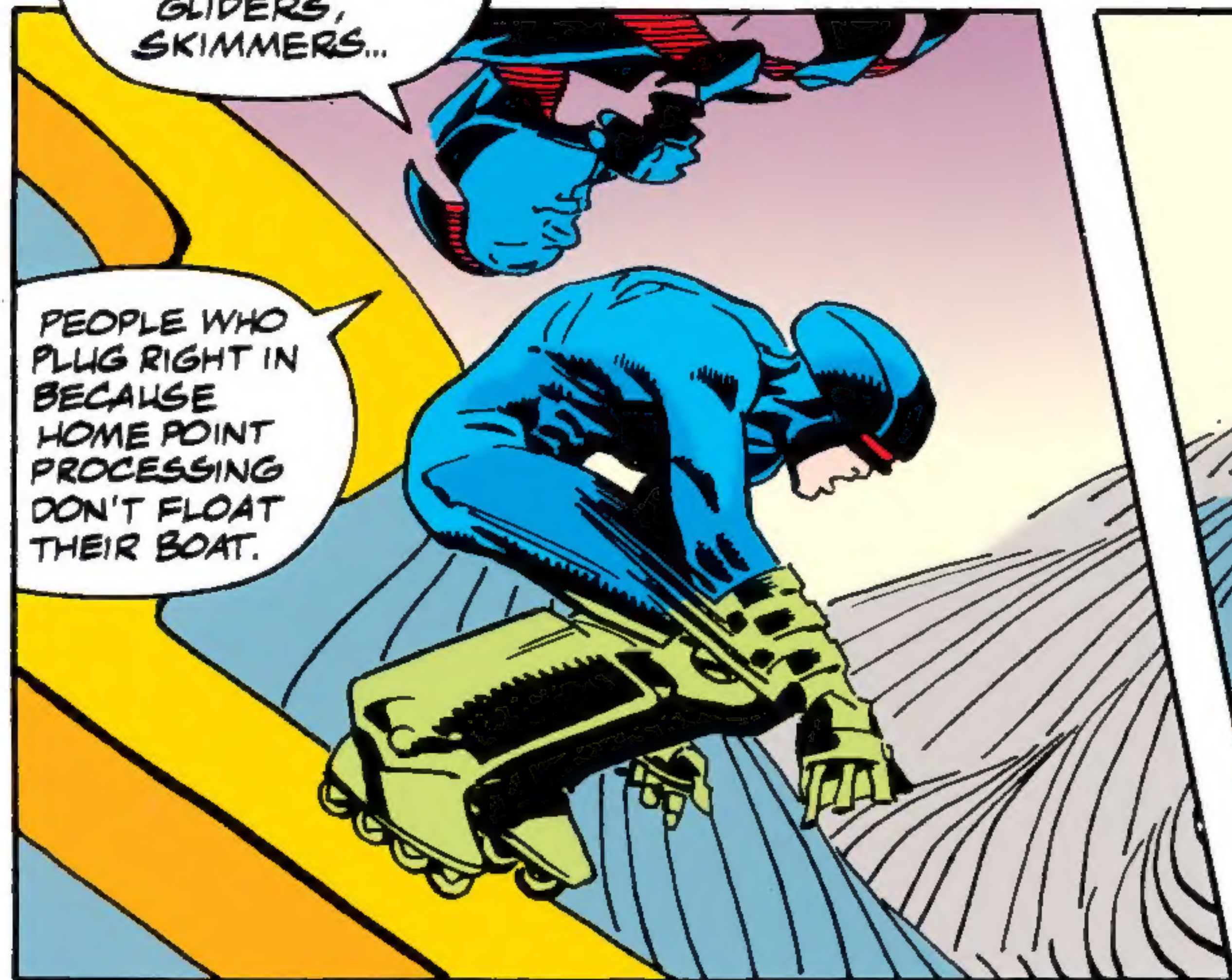




UP AHEAD,
SANCHO, IS ONE OF
THE CYBERNET
INFORMATION
CENTERS.

TRILLIONS UPON
TRILLIONS OF BITS OF
INFORMATION PASS
THROUGH HERE EVERY
SECOND, TO BE
DISSEMINATED
THROUGHOUT THE NET.

FREQUENTLY,
THE STREETS ARE
LINED WITH
ARCHETYPES,
GLIDERS,
SKIMMERS...



PEOPLE WHO
PLUG RIGHT IN
BECAUSE
HOME POINT
PROCESSING
DON'T FLOAT
THEIR BOAT.



NOTICE
THERE'S NO
ONE AROUND
NOW,
SANCHO.



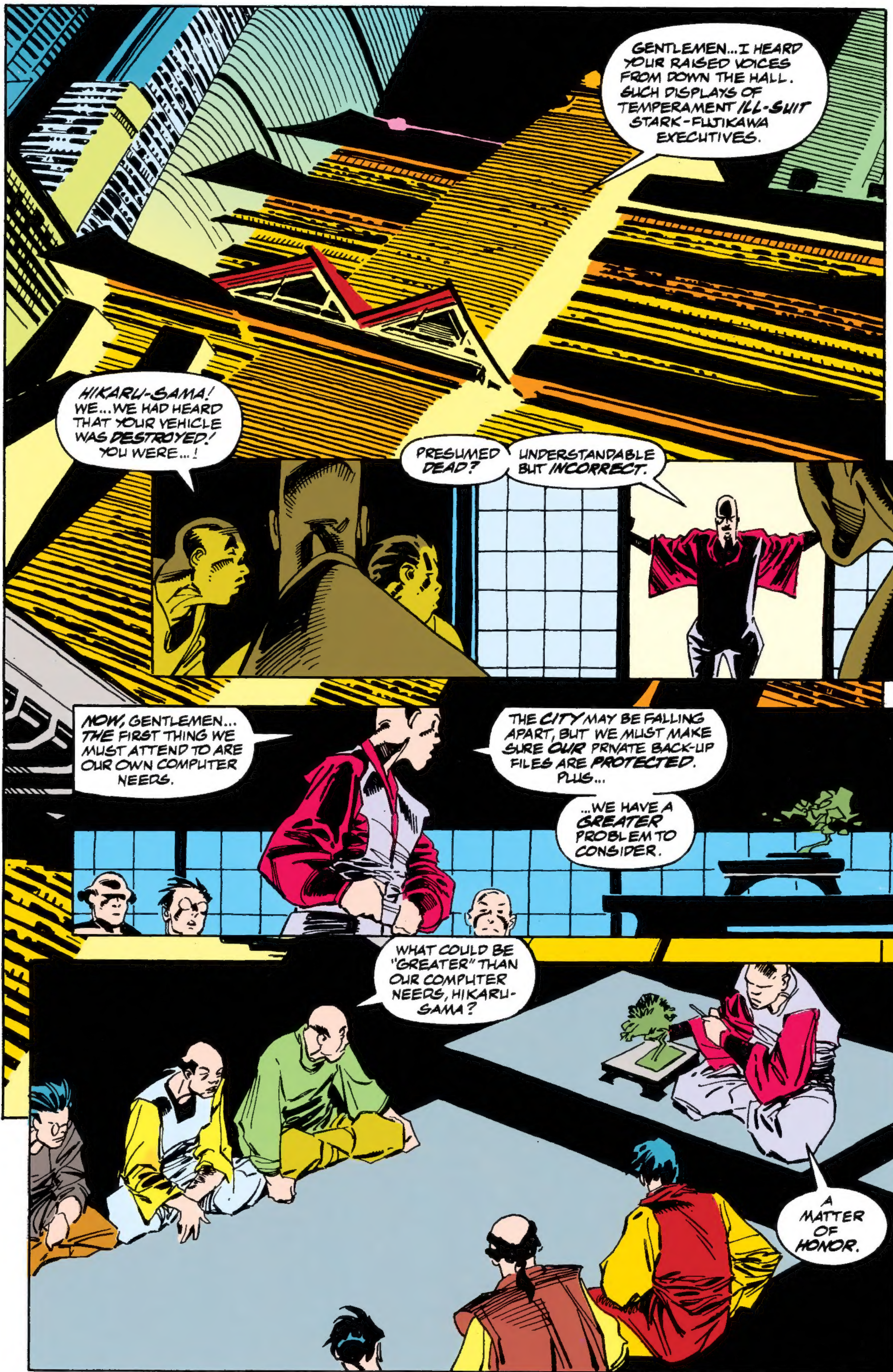
I LOCKED
THEM ALL
OUT.



BECAUSE
I GOT THE
KEY TO THE
SHOCKIN'
CITY.



DON'T BLINK...
'CAUSE YOU'RE
ABOUT TO SEE
SOME SERIOUS
NUMBER
CRUNCHING.



GENTLEMEN...I HEARD YOUR RAISED VOICES FROM DOWN THE HALL. SUCH DISPLAYS OF TEMPERAMENT /LL-SHIT STARK-FLUTIKAWA EXECUTIVES.

HIKARU-SAMA! WE...WE HAD HEARD THAT YOUR VEHICLE WAS DESTROYED! YOU WERE...!

PRESUMED DEAD?

UNDERSTANDABLE BUT INCORRECT.

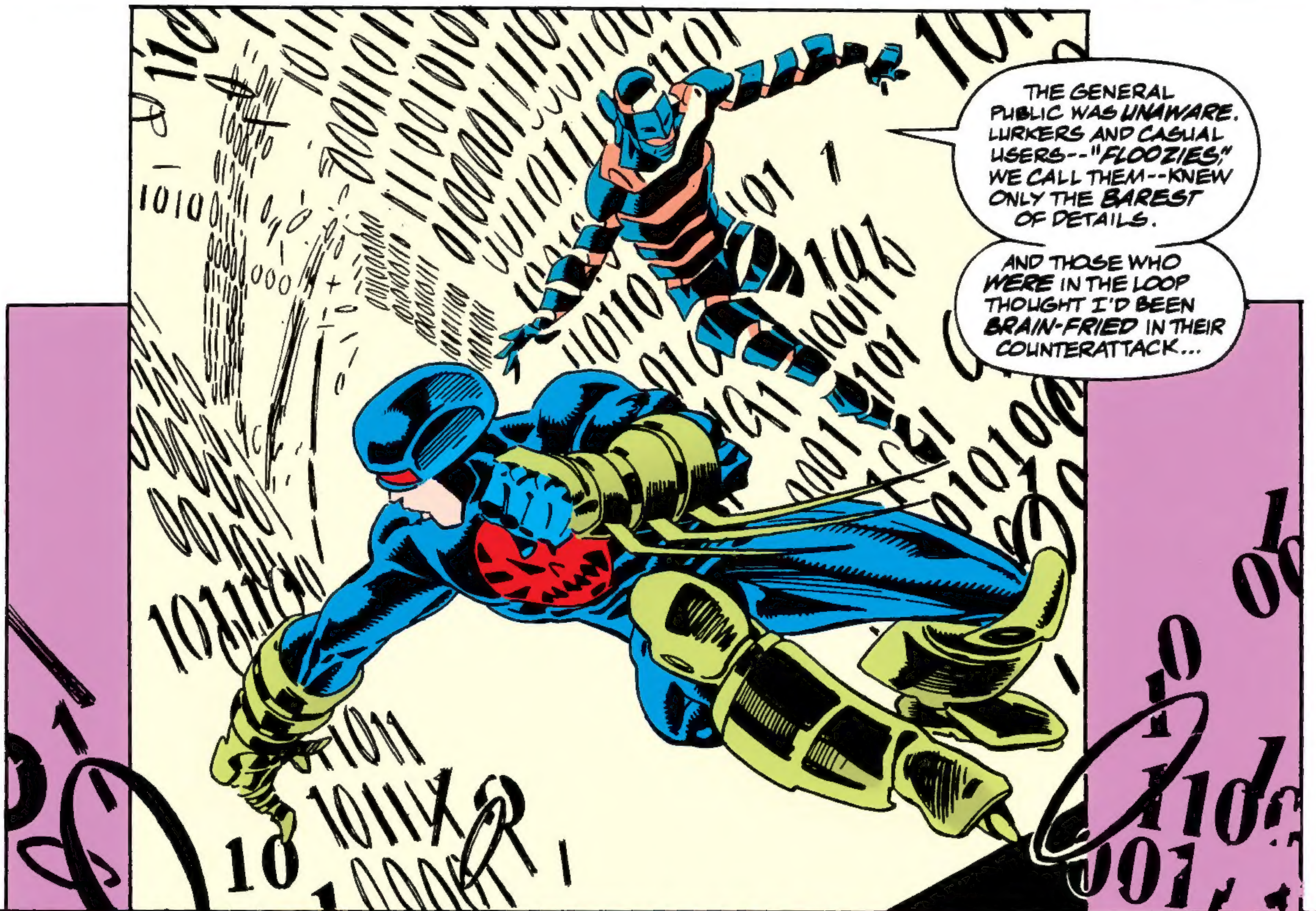
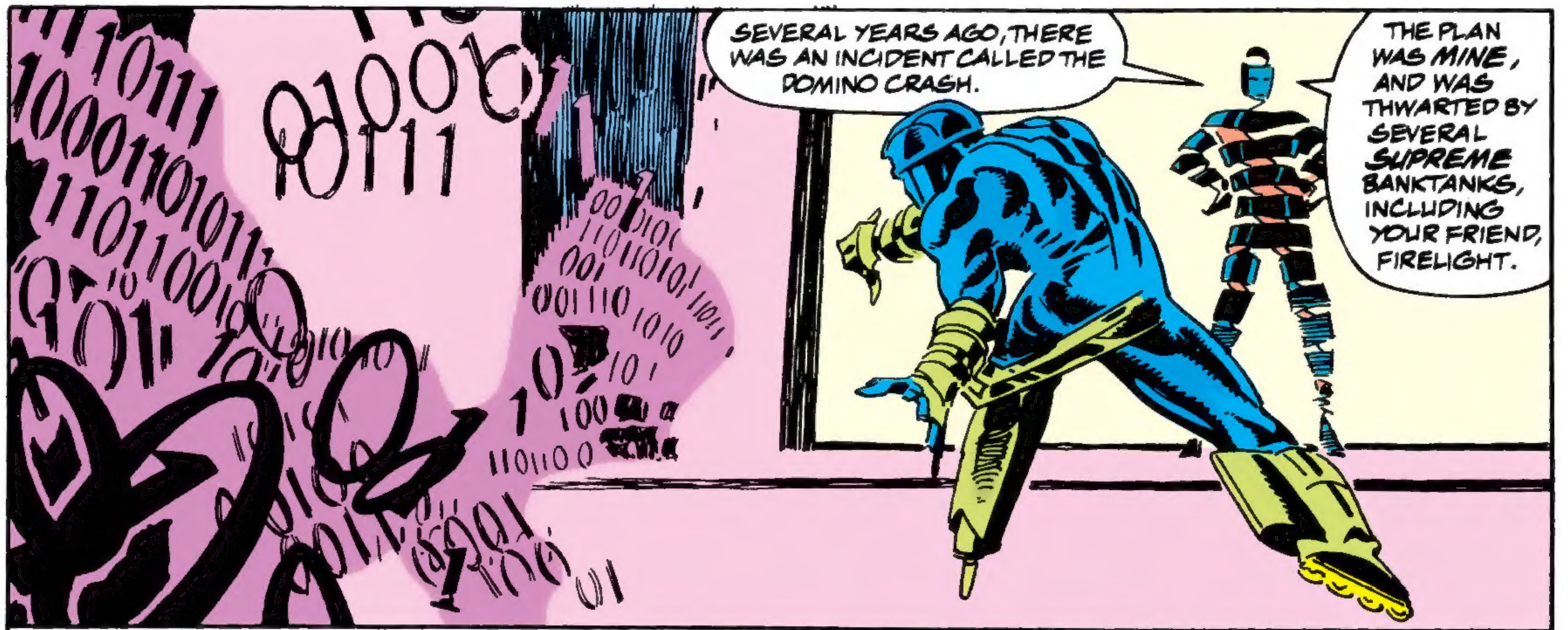
NOW, GENTLEMEN... THE FIRST THING WE MUST ATTEND TO ARE OUR OWN COMPUTER NEEDS.

THE CITY MAY BE FALLING APART, BUT WE MUST MAKE SURE OUR PRIVATE BACK-UP FILES ARE PROTECTED. PLUS...

...WE HAVE A GREATER PROBLEM TO CONSIDER.

WHAT COULD BE "GREATER" THAN OUR COMPUTER NEEDS, HIKARU-SAMA?

A MATTER OF HONOR.



WHY?!?

BECAUSE I
CREATED THE
ULTIMATE
TIME-LINE
PREDICTION
PROGRAM,
THAT'S WHY!

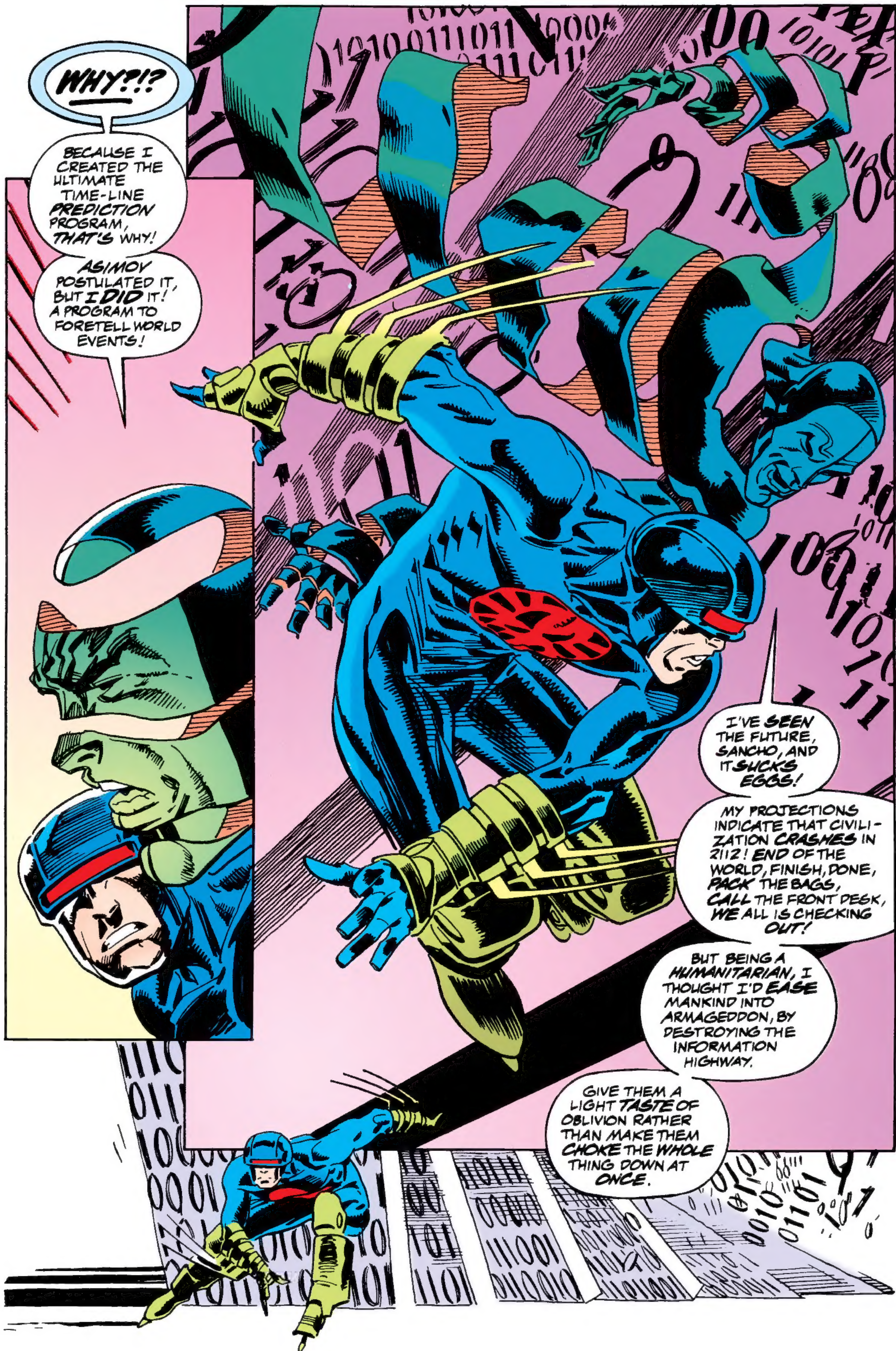
ASIMOV
POSTULATED IT,
BUT I **DID** IT!
A PROGRAM TO
FORETELL WORLD
EVENTS!

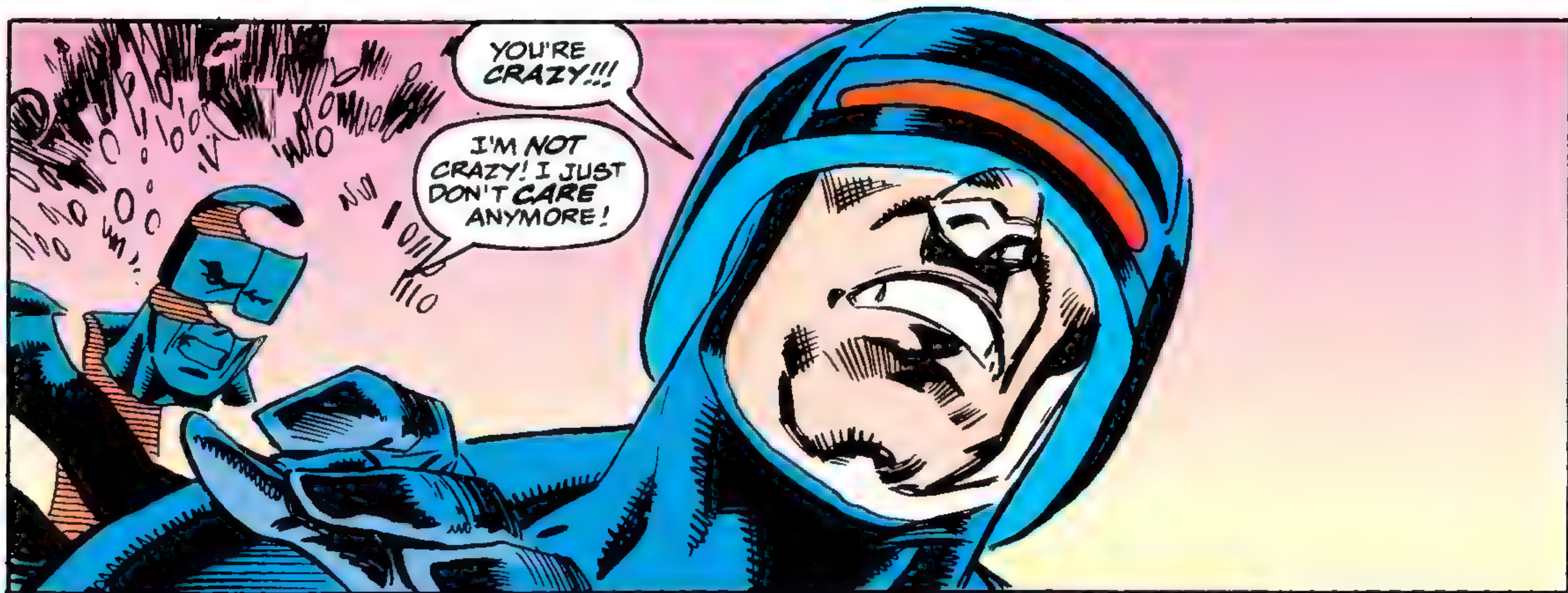
I'VE SEEN
THE FUTURE,
SANCHO, AND
IT **SUCKS**
EGGS!

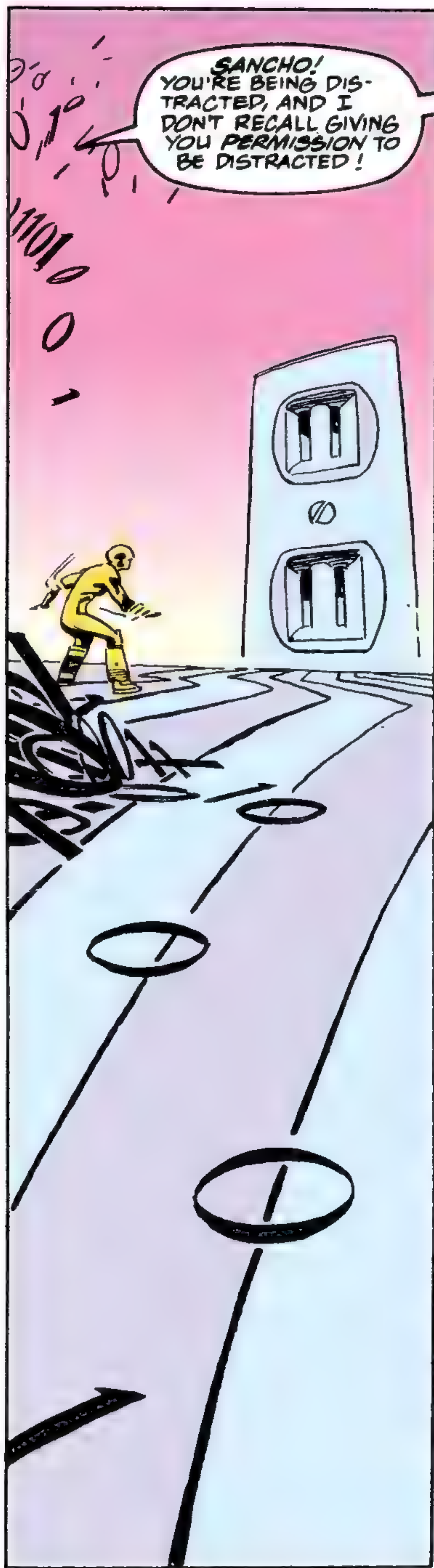
MY PROJECTIONS
INDICATE THAT CIVILI-
ZATION **CRASHES** IN
2112! END OF THE
WORLD, FINISH, DONE,
PACK THE BAGS,
CALL THE FRONT DESK,
WE ALL IS CHECKING
OUT!

BUT BEING A
HUMANITARIAN, I
THOUGHT I'D EASE
MANKIND INTO
ARMAGEDDON, BY
DESTROYING THE
INFORMATION
HIGHWAY.

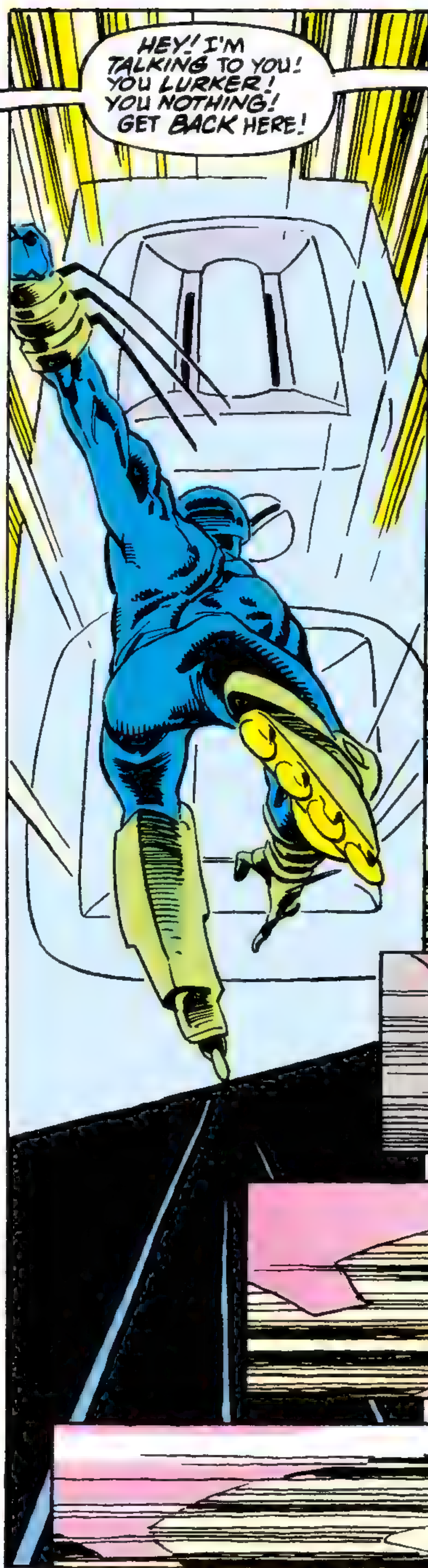
GIVE THEM A
LIGHT **TASTE** OF
OBLIVION RATHER
THAN MAKE THEM
CHOKE THE WHOLE
THING DOWN AT
ONCE.



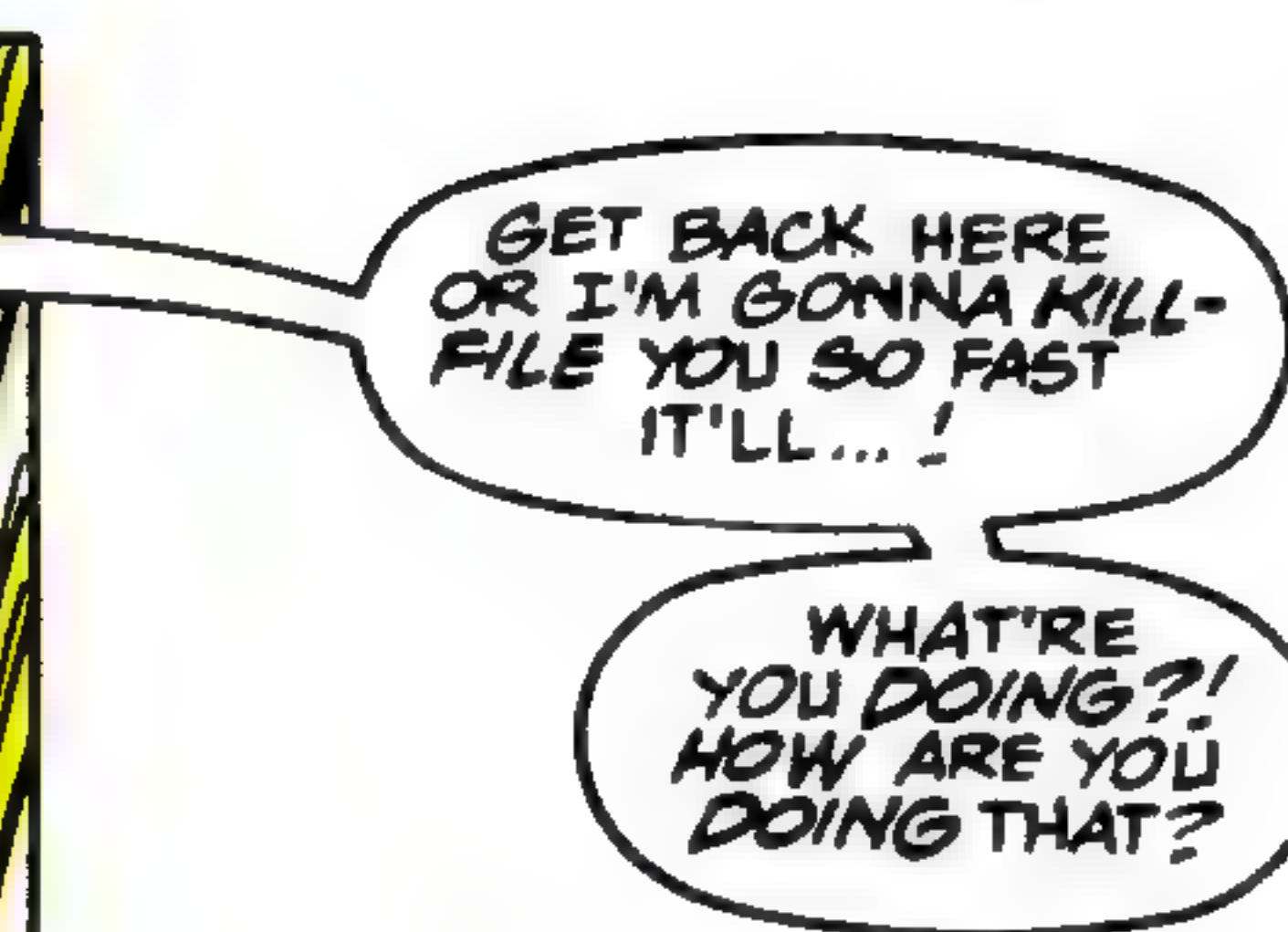




SANCHO!
YOU'RE BEING DIS-
TRACTED, AND I
DONT RECALL GIVING
YOU PERMISSION TO
BE DISTRACTED!

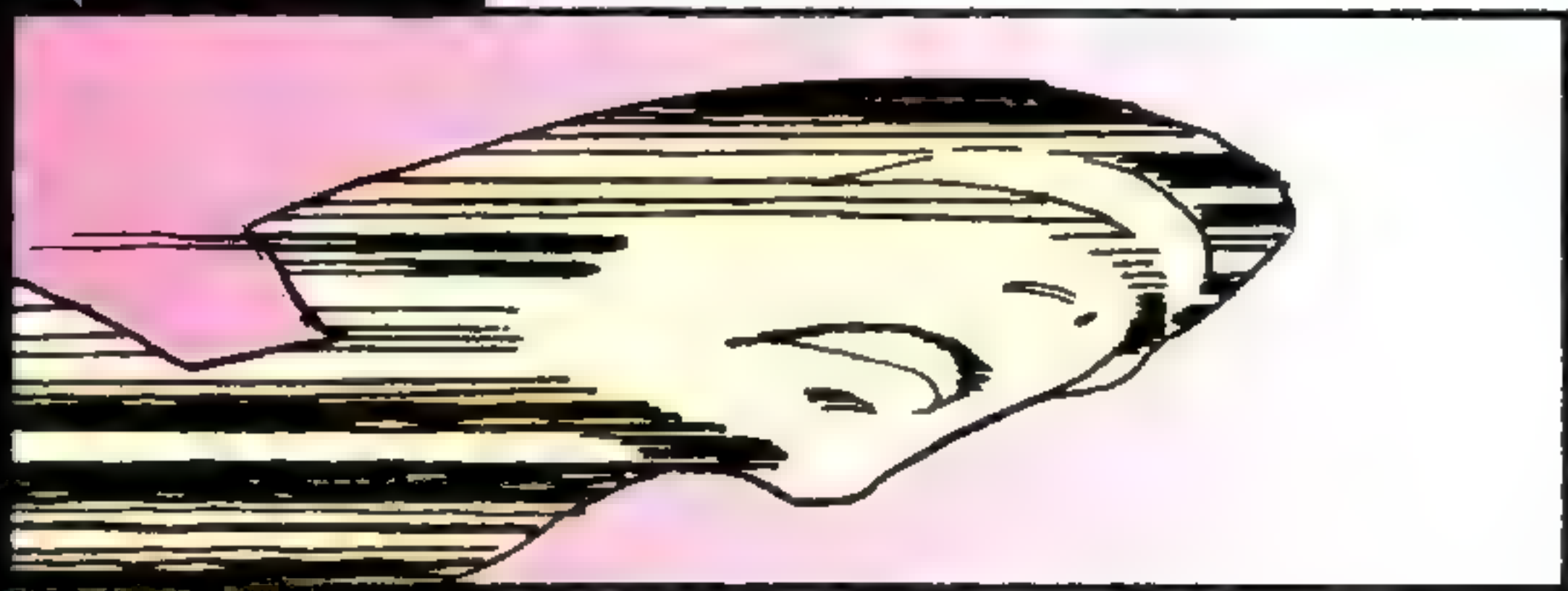


HEY! I'M
TALKING TO YOU!
YOU LURKER!
YOU NOTHING!
GET BACK HERE!



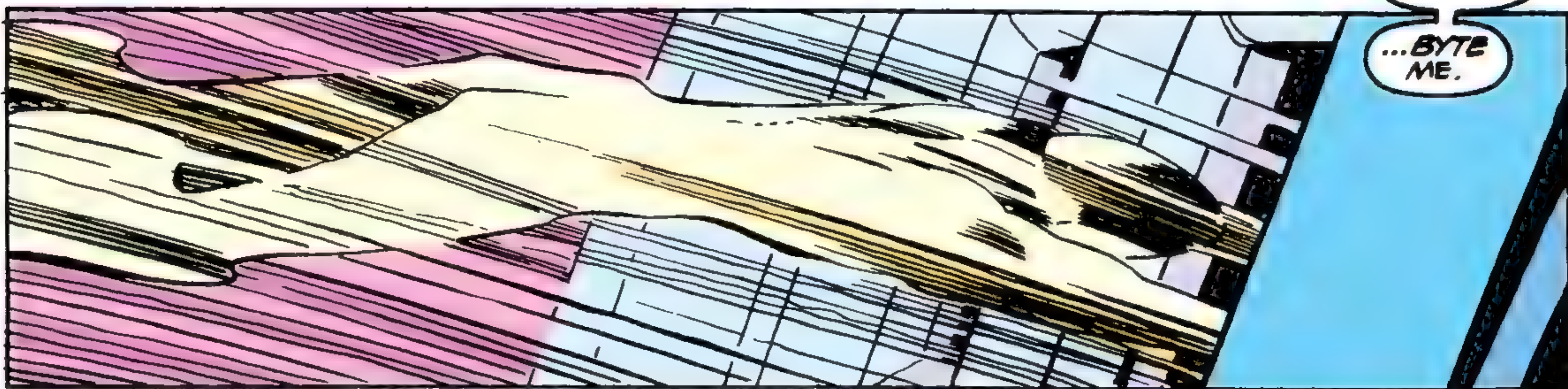
GET BACK HERE
OR I'M GONNA KILL-
FILE YOU SO FAST
IT'LL...!

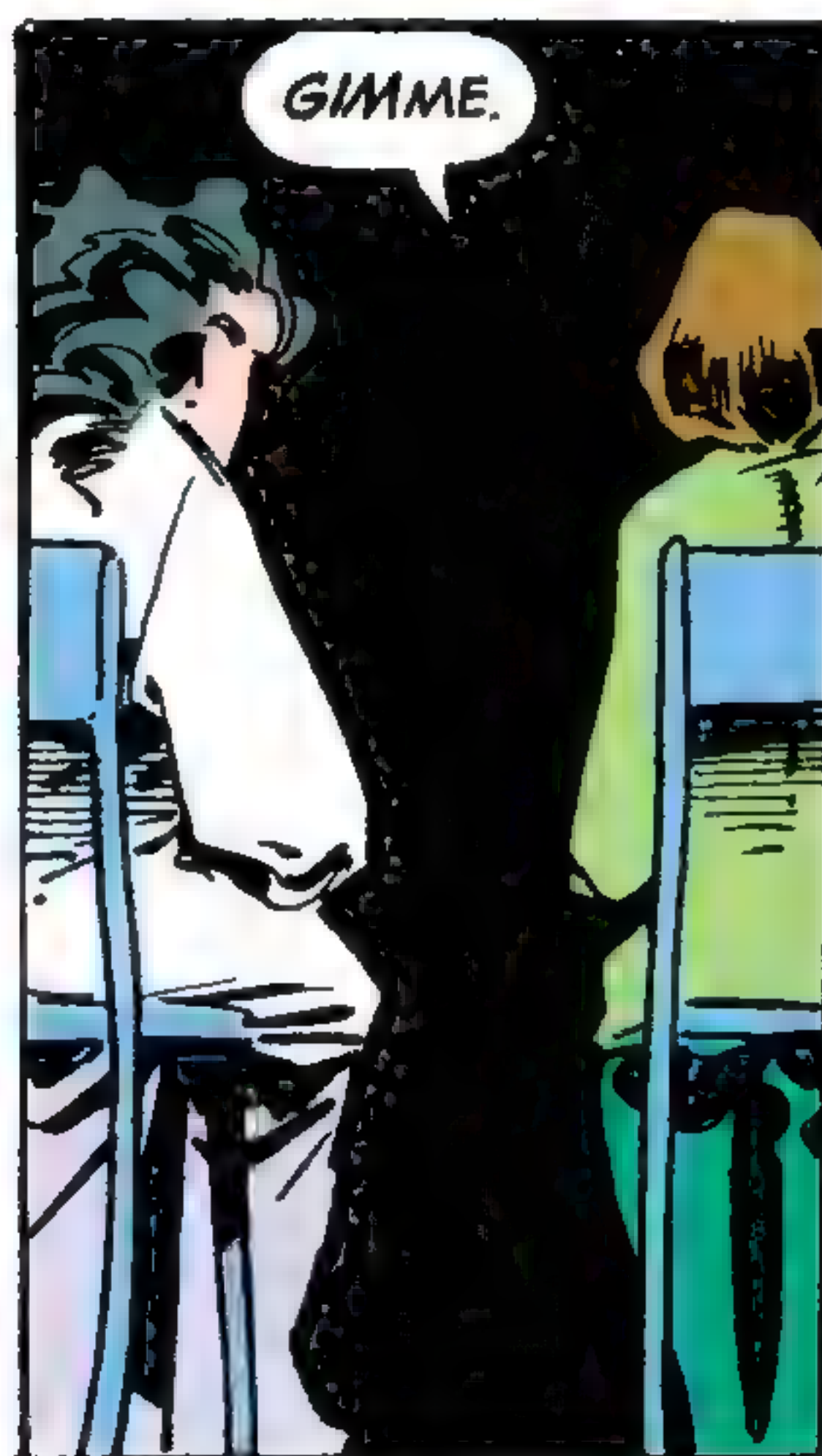
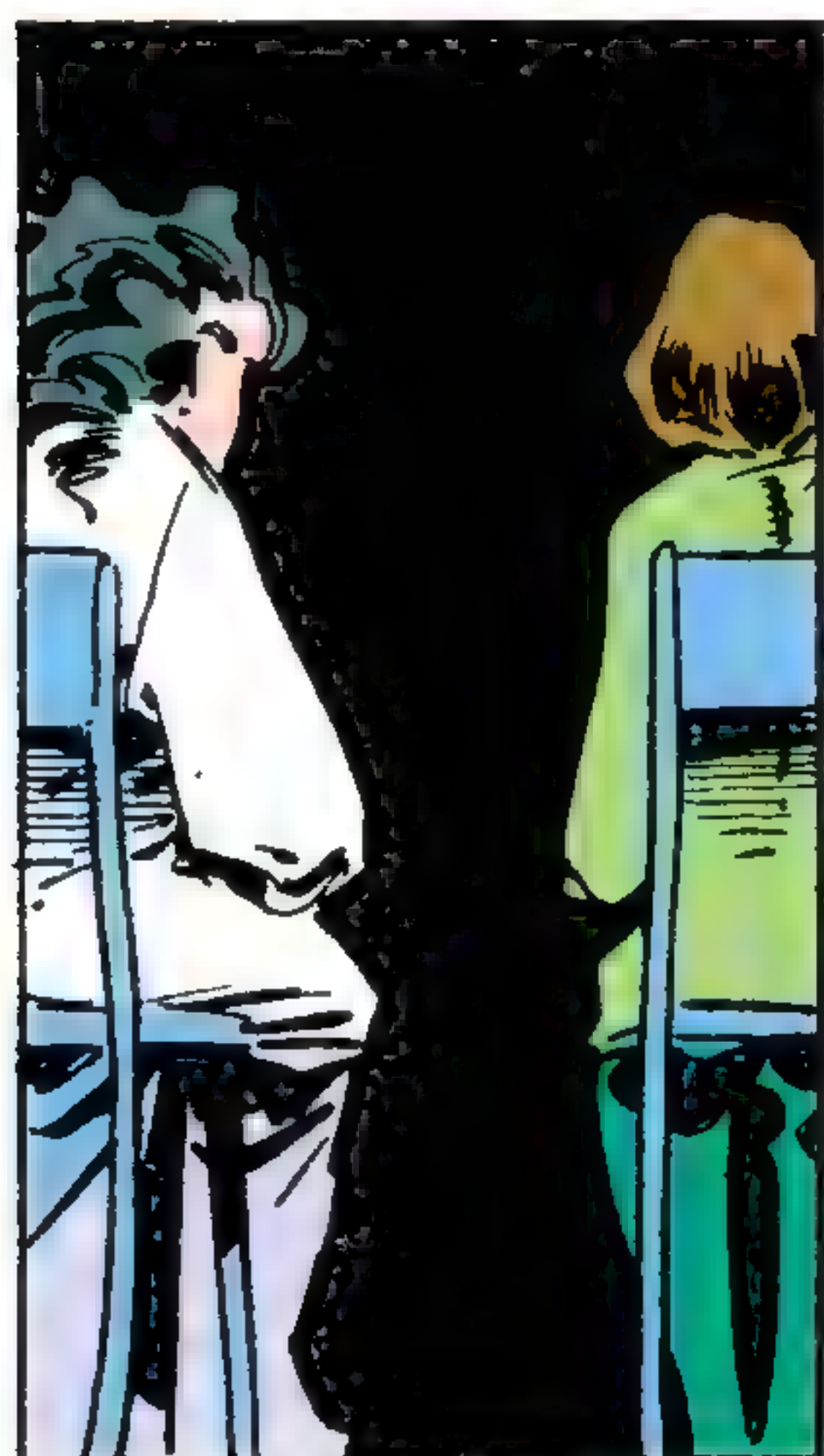
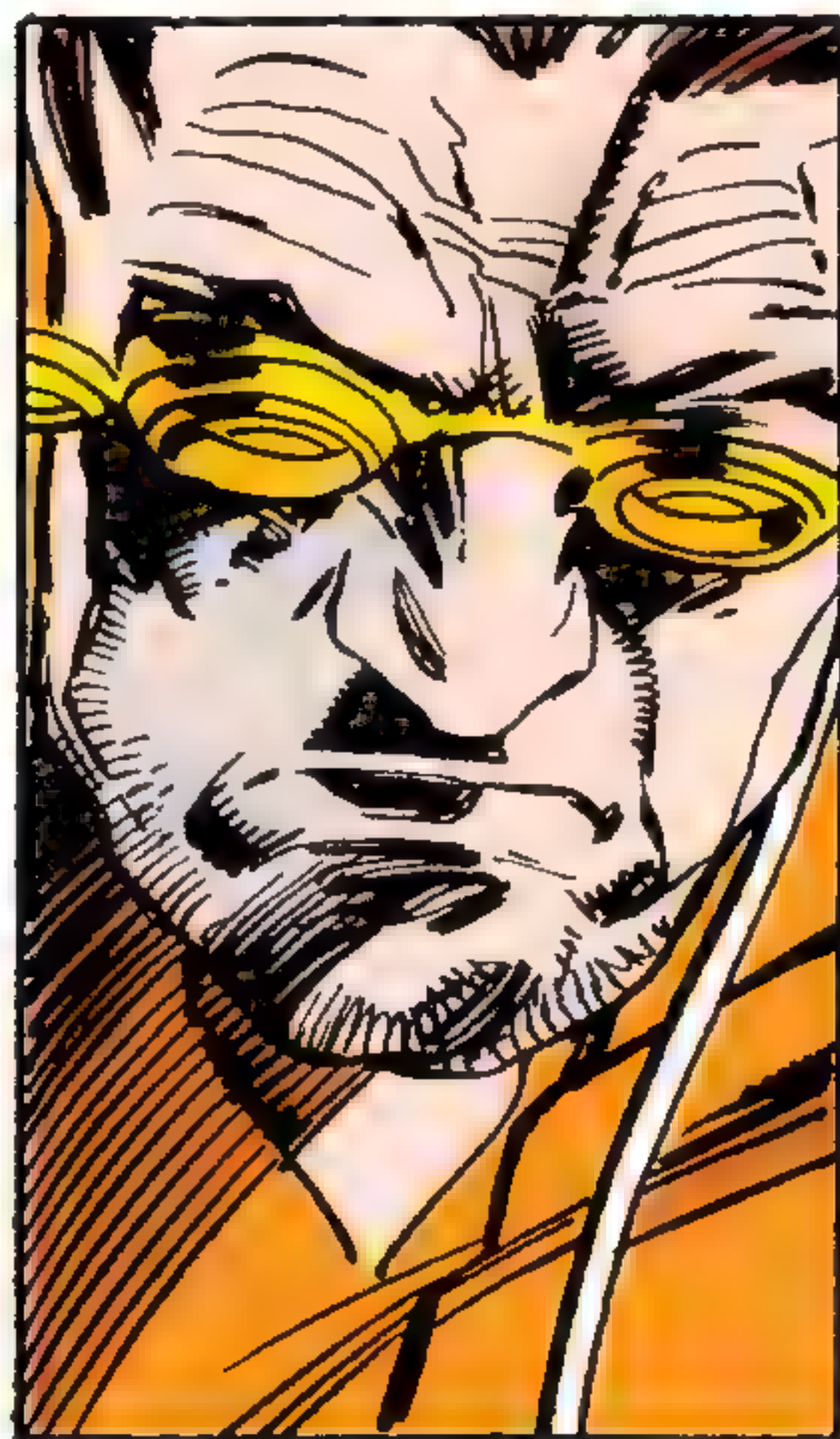
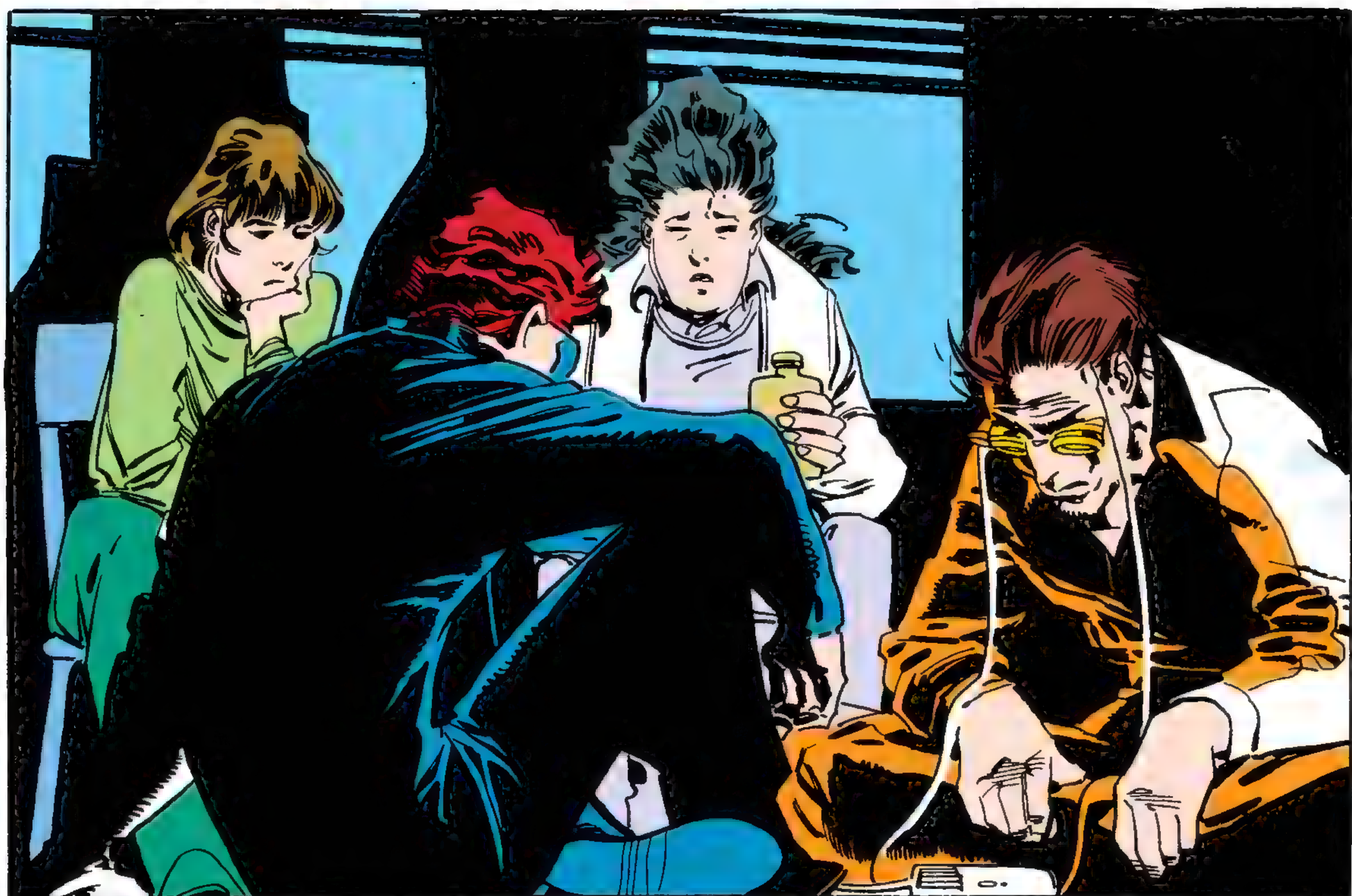
WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?!
HOW ARE YOU
DOING THAT?



HEY,
DISCORD...

...BYTE
ME.





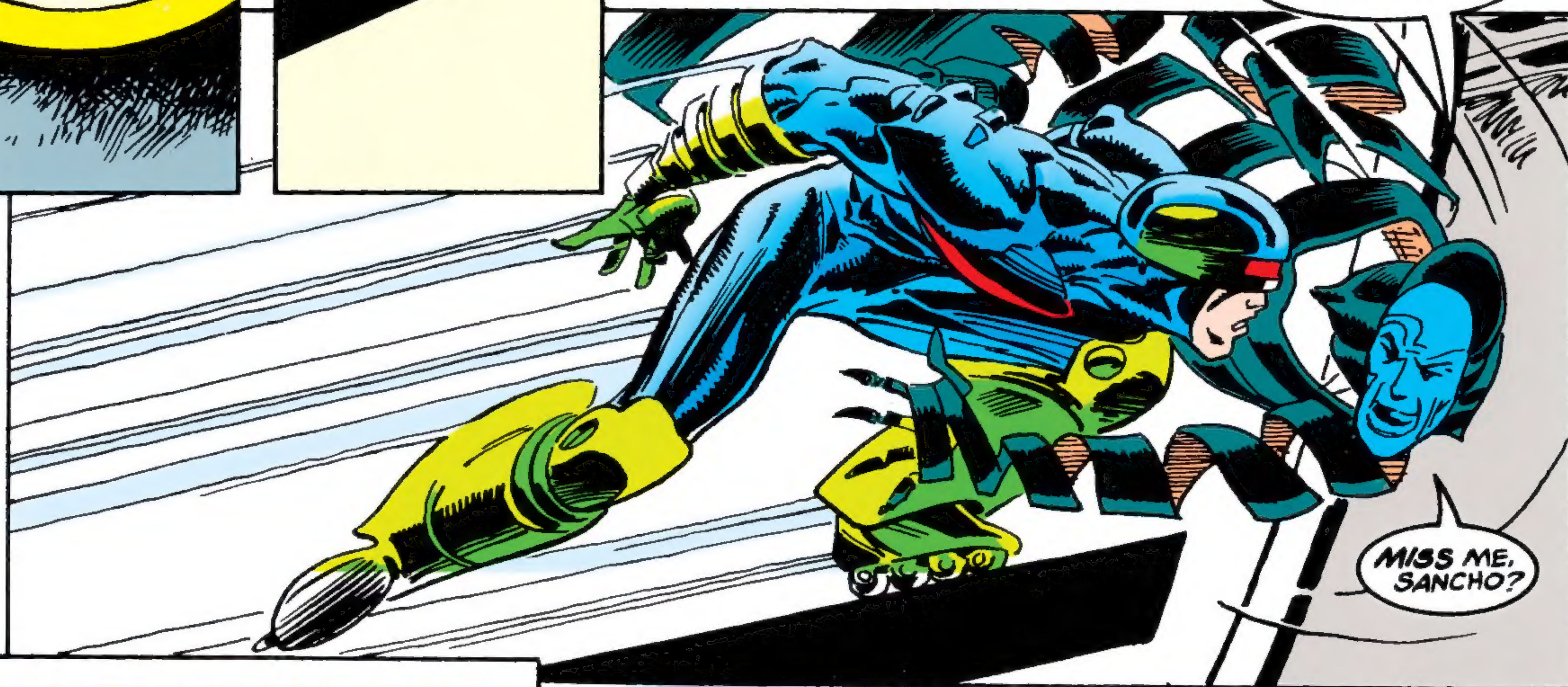


DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME I GOT LEFT, BUT IF CYBERSPACE FALLS APART, GABE AND I GO WITH IT!

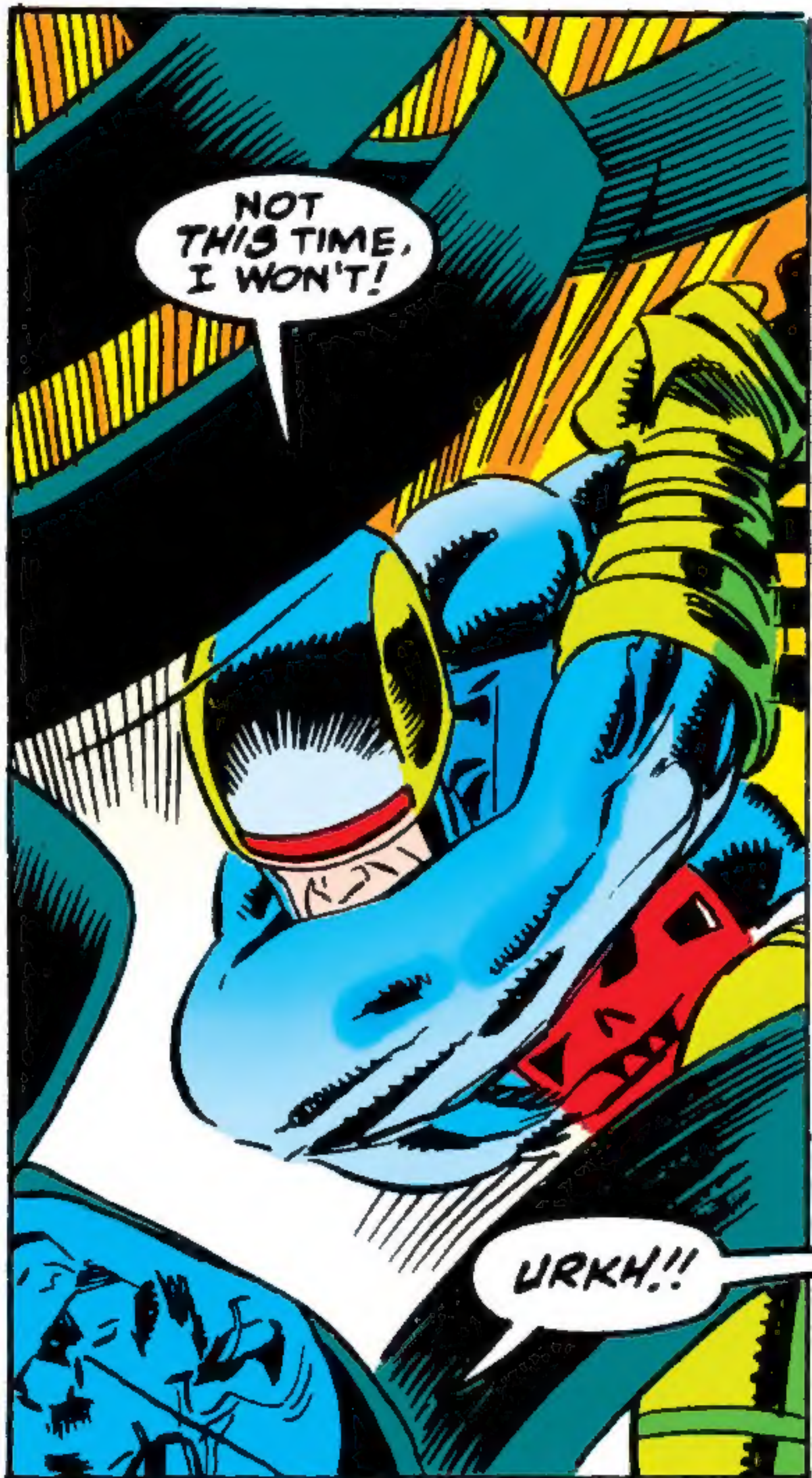
THERE! AN OLD-STYLE DRAIN-PLUG! THAT'S GOTTA BE IT, WHATEVER "IT" IS!

TRUST MY BROTHER TO--

SO YOUR "BROTHER" HAD A HIDDEN BACK-UP FILE RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE! A FAIL-SAFE, IN CASE I RETURNED! HOW MARYY-POO!



MISS ME, SANCHO?

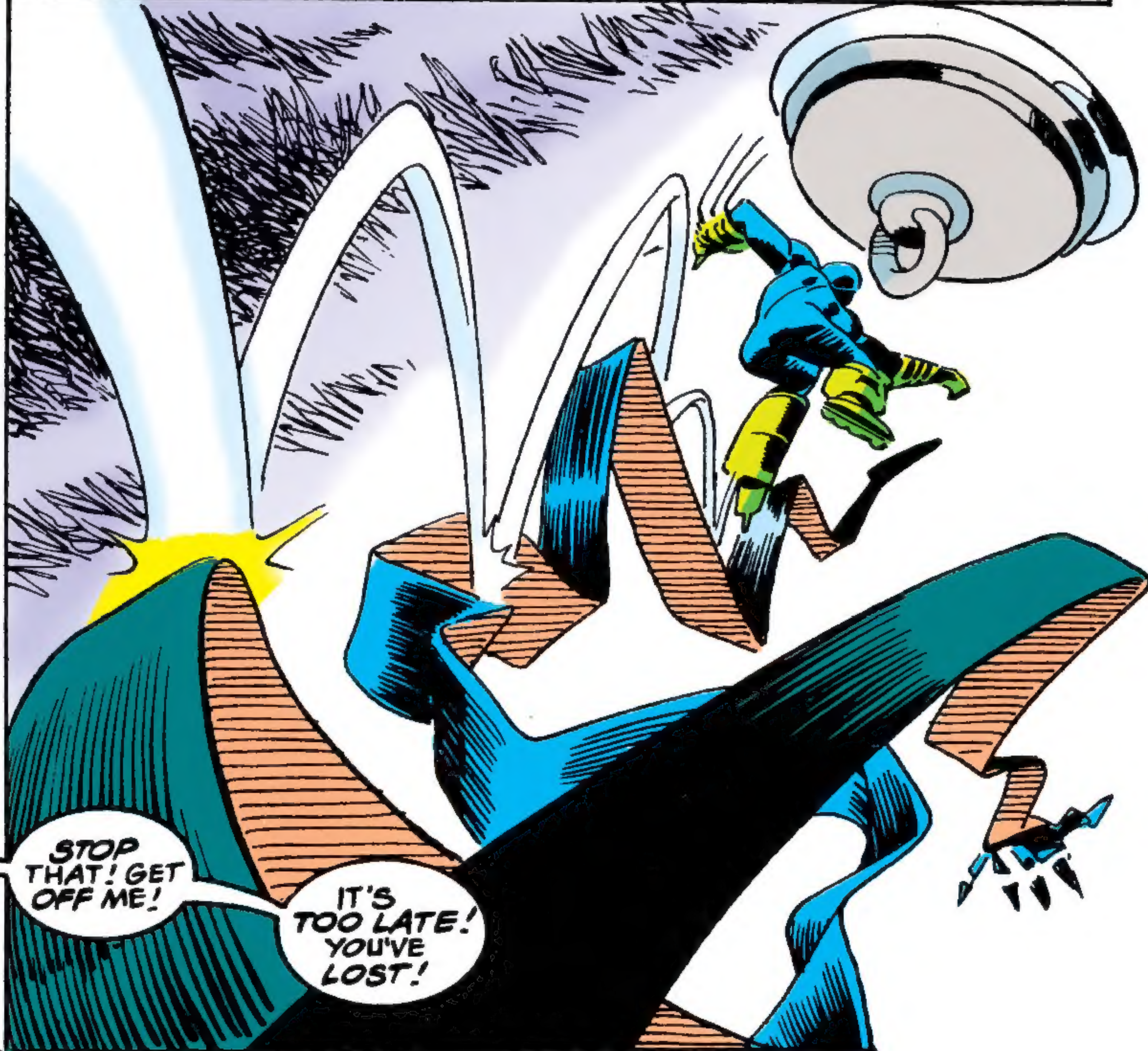


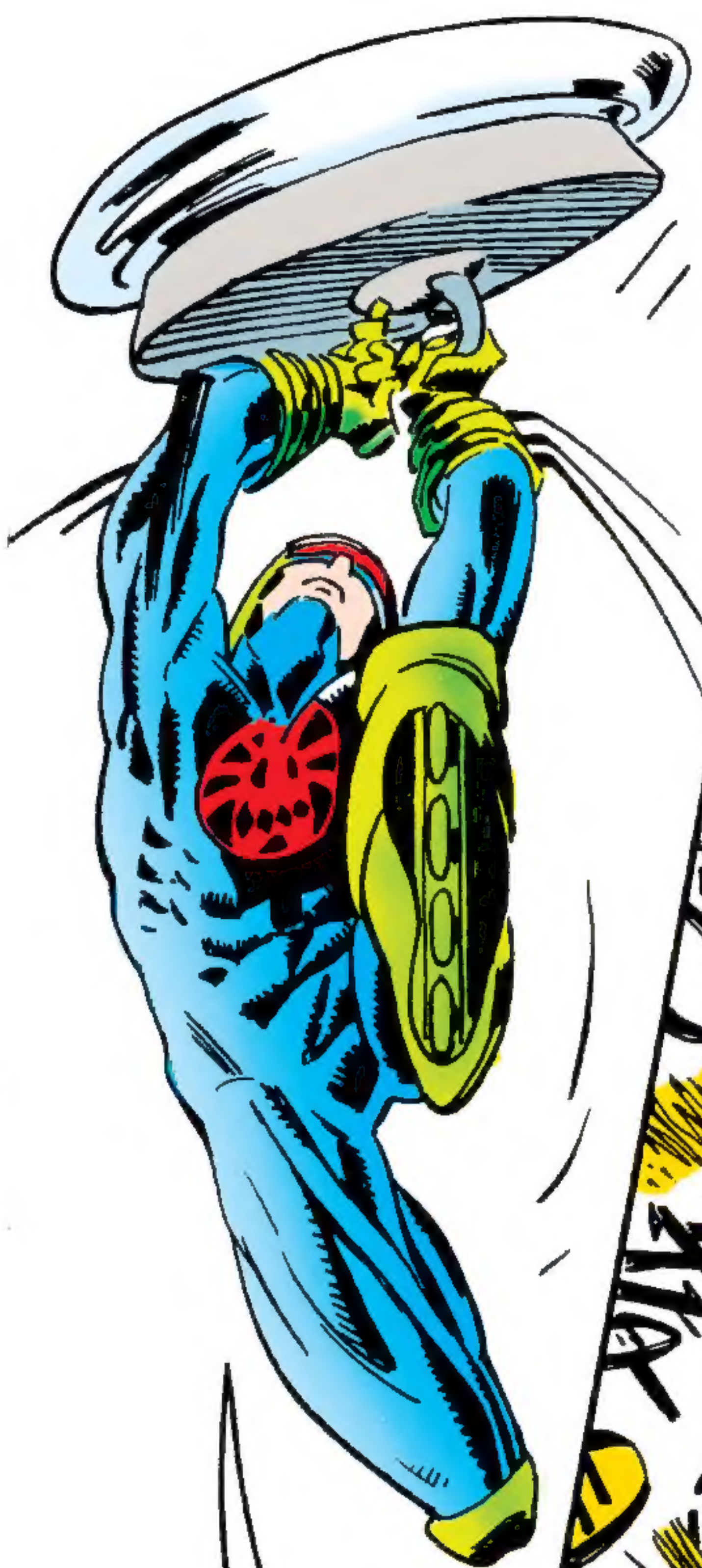
NOT THIS TIME, I WON'T!

URKH!!

STOP THAT! GET OFF ME!

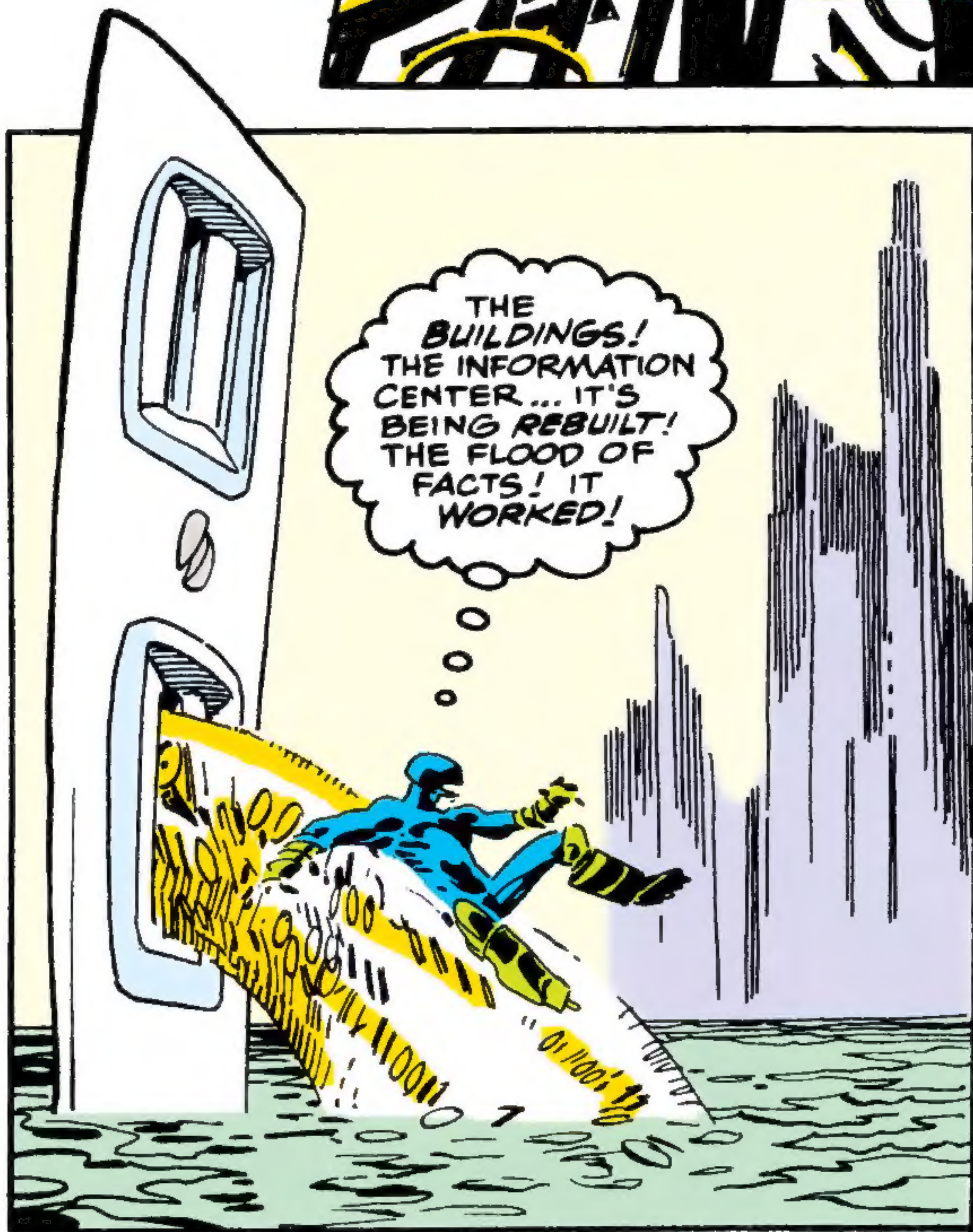
IT'S TOO LATE! YOU'VE LOST!

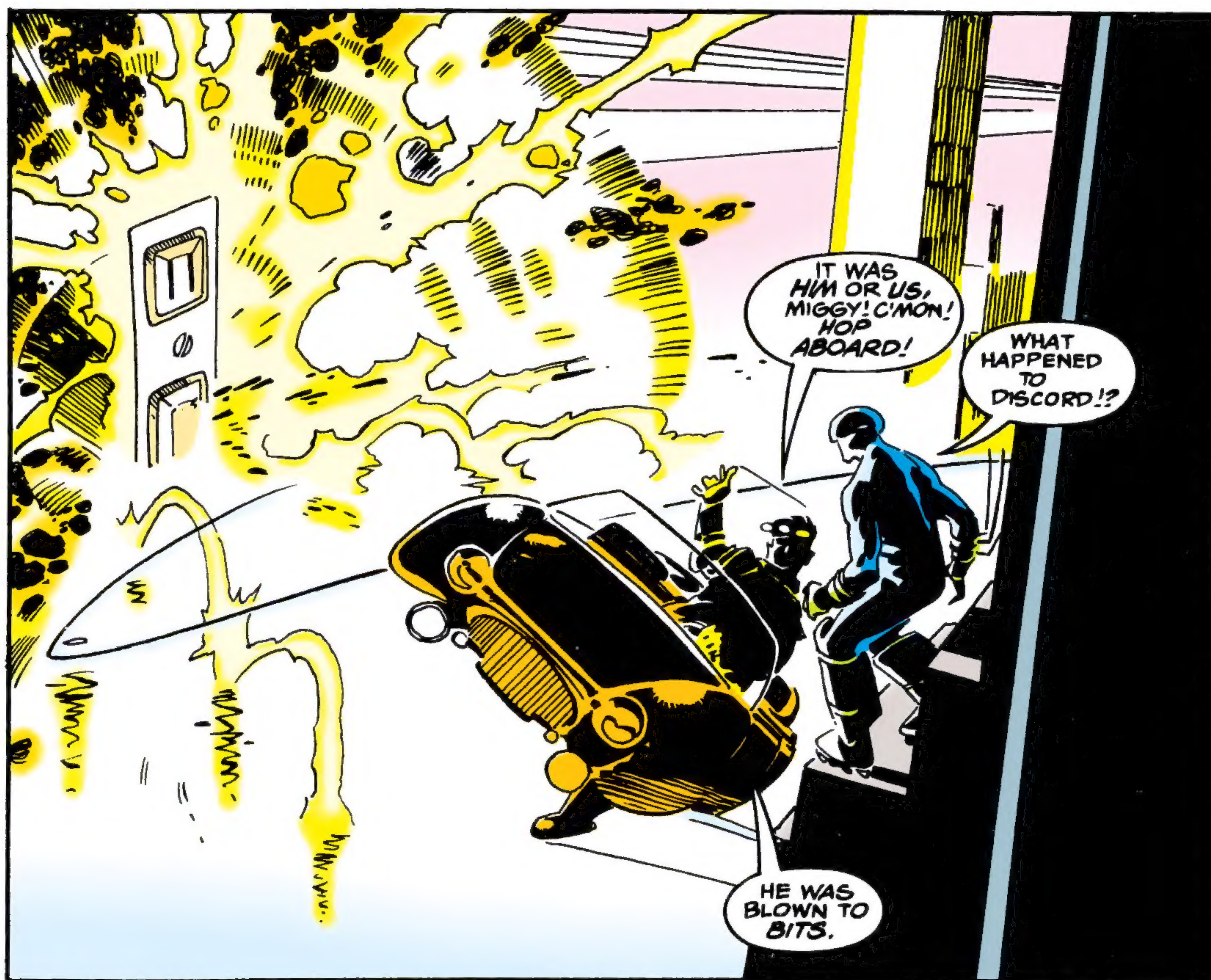
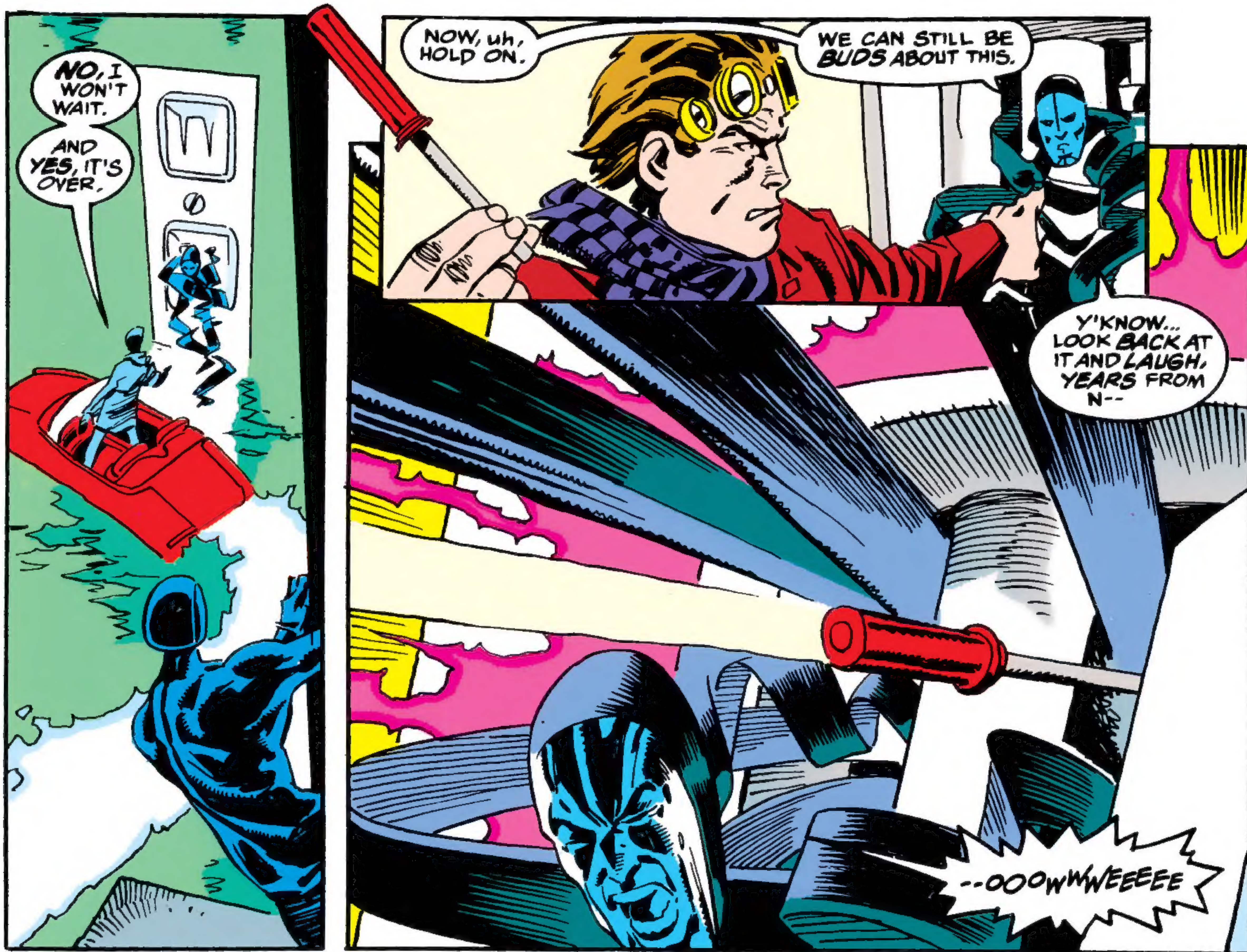




IF I'VE
LOST, WHY DO
YOU SOUND
PANIC-
STRICKEN?

C'MON,
GABRI,
DON'T LET
ME D--





THANKS FOR
COMING IN *AFTER*
ME. MY BACK-UPS
WOULD HAVE BROUGHT
MY ARCHETYPE BACK
ON LINE EVENTUALLY...
BUT NOT FAST
ENOUGH.

YEAH, WELL, YOU
WERE AN IDIOT TO
GET YOURSELF INTO
THIS FIX. AFTER ALL
THIS TIME, YOU'RE
GETTING BACK INTO
PLUGGING IN?

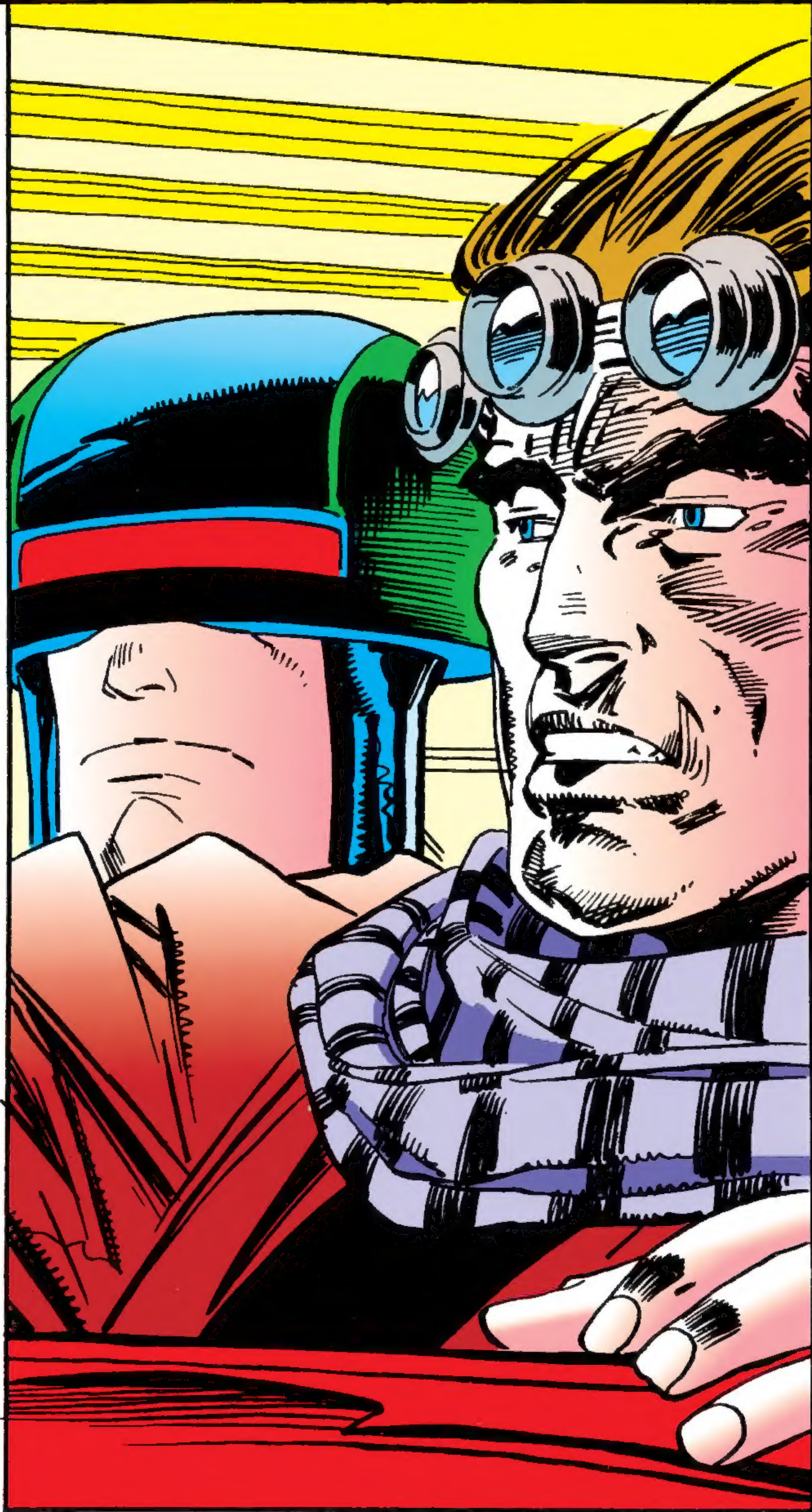
YOU KNOW
WHAT AN
ADDICTION THAT
IS FOR YOU.



WE ALL HAVE
OUR WEIRD ADDIC-
TIONS. AT LEAST
I'M NOT ADDICTED
TO RUNNING
AROUND IN A
BLACK COSTUME...

...CLIMBING
WALLS AND
SAVING THE
WORLD...

...LIKE
MY BROTHER,
SPIDER-MAN.



NEXT:

"WHAT DID
YOU JUST
SAY...?!"